MARVEL COMICS
ANNUAL
64 PAGES
THE HERO KILLERS™
$2.25 U.S.
$2.70 Can.
SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN
12 • 1992
U.K. £1.50
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
Part 2
INSIDE: VENOM™ PART 2
the SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN®
WHO IS THE MYSTERIOUS VILLAIN TRYING TO KILL SPIDEY® & THE NEW WARRIORS™?
PLUS: THE BLACK CAT™ IN SOLO ACTION!
30TH ANNIVERSARY 1962 1992
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
BAGS + R.E. 92

THE HERO KILLERS™

Part 2

FEATURING:

the SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN

"DOWN AND DOWNER" (THE HERO KILLERS PART 2) ..... PAGE 2

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"TEN MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENTS" ..... PAGE 55

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"EVIL'S LIGHT PART ONE THE HUNT BEGINS" ..... PAGE 59

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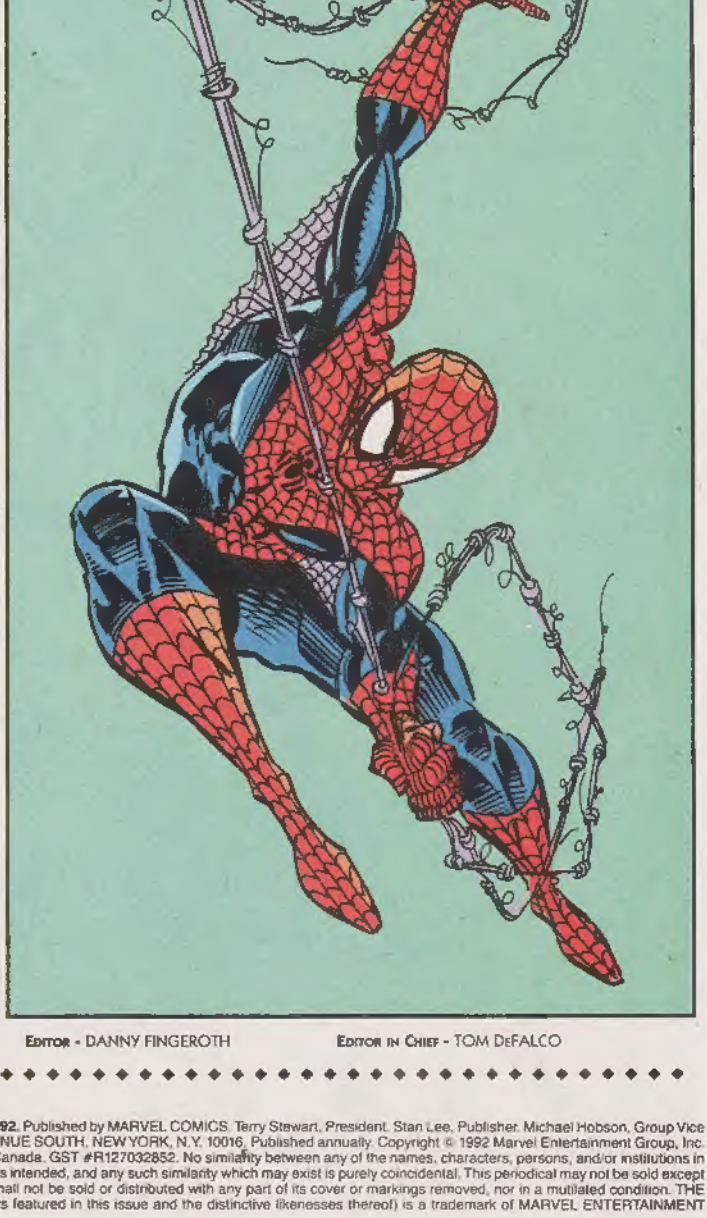

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THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN™ ANNUAL Vol. 1, No. 12, 1992. Published by MARVEL COMICS. Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Published annually.

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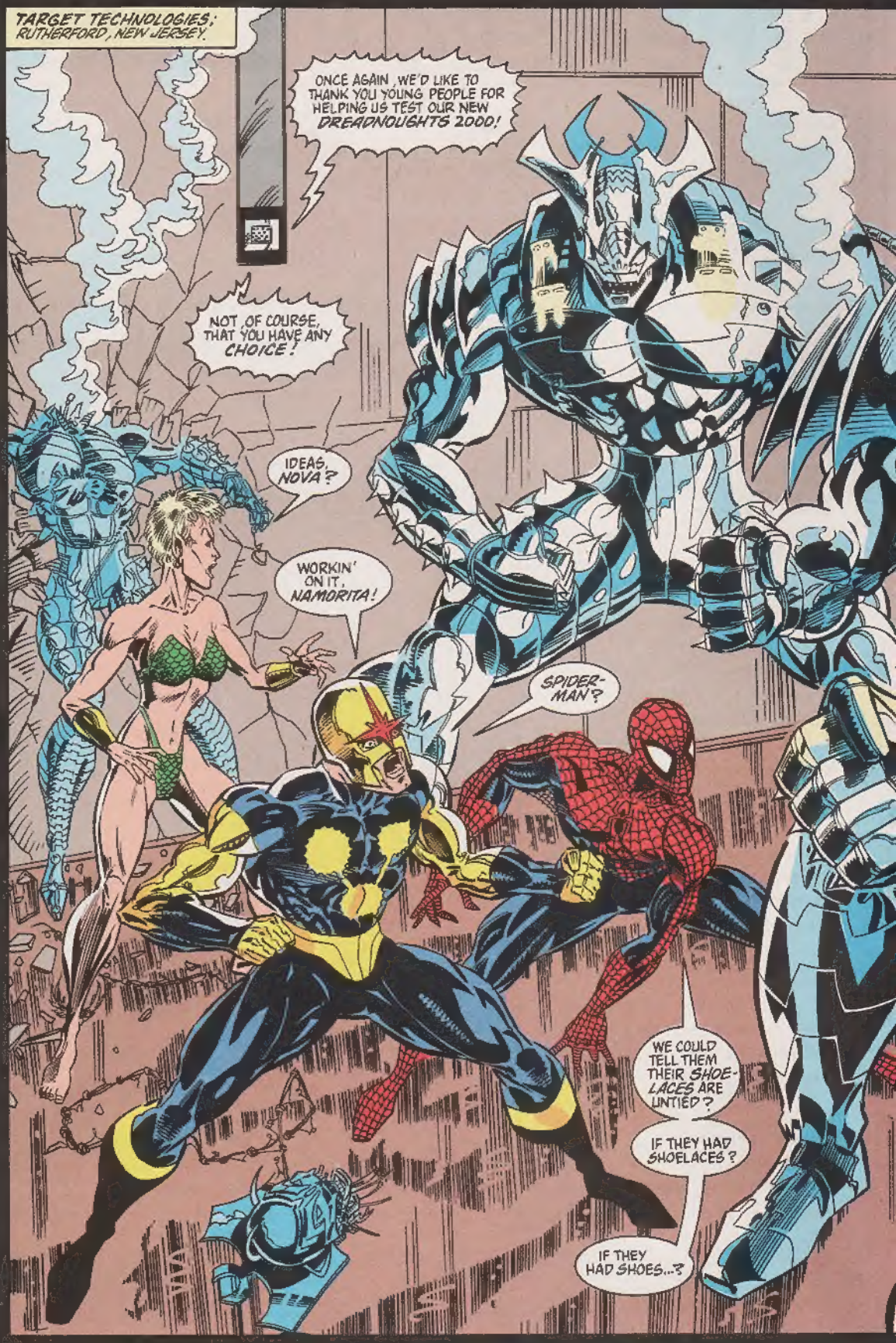
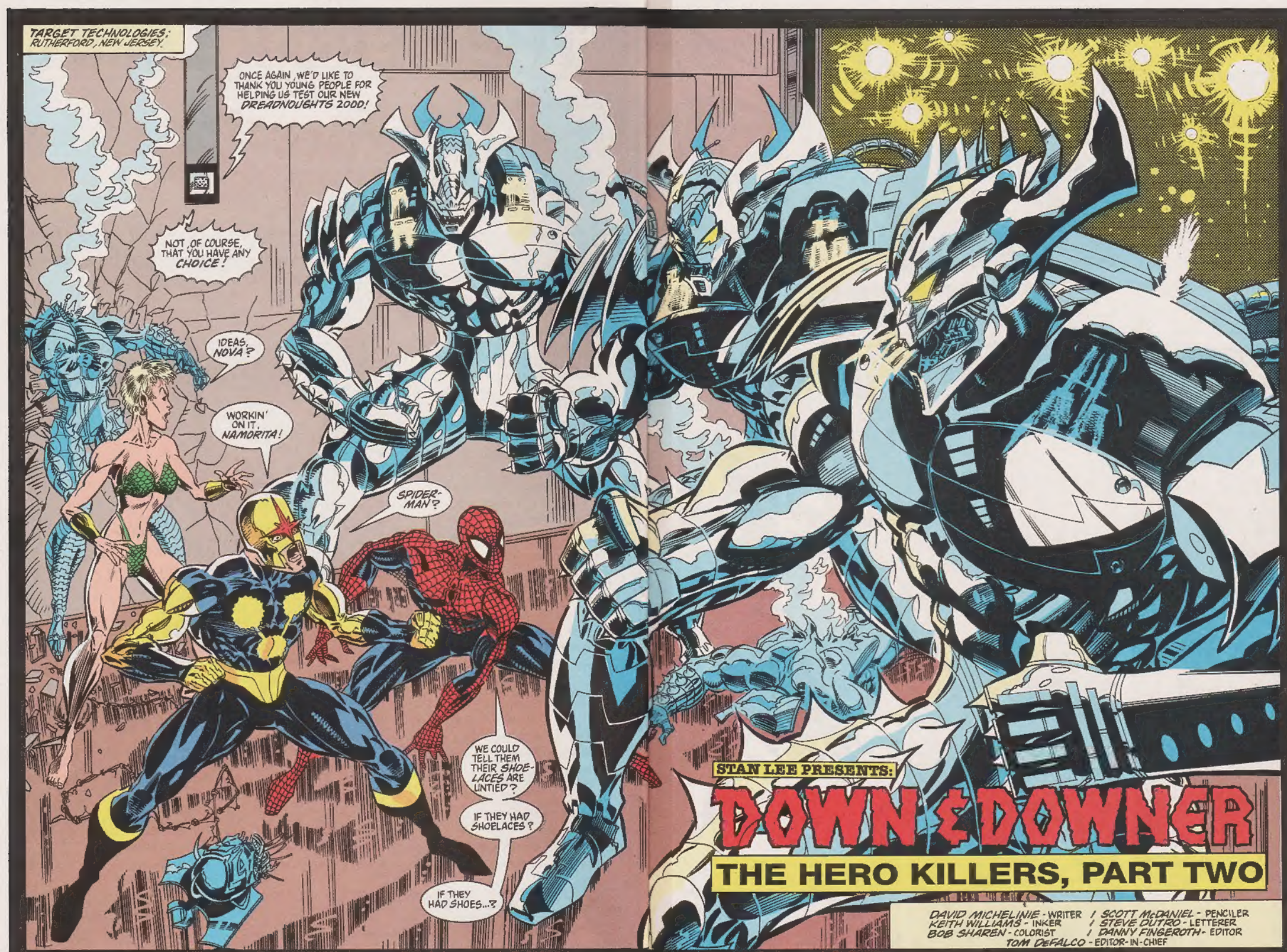

TARGET TECHNOLOGIES; RUTHERFORD, NEW JERSEY.
ONCE AGAIN, WE'D LIKE TO THANK YOU YOUNG PEOPLE FOR HELPING US TEST OUR NEW DREADNOUGHTS 2000!
NOT, OF COURSE, THAT YOU HAVE ANY CHOICE!
IDEAS, NOVA?
WORKIN' ON IT, NAMORITA!
SPIDER-MAN?
WE COULD TELL THEM THEIR SHOE-LACES ARE UNTIED?
IF THEY HAD SHOELACES?
IF THEY HAD SHOES...?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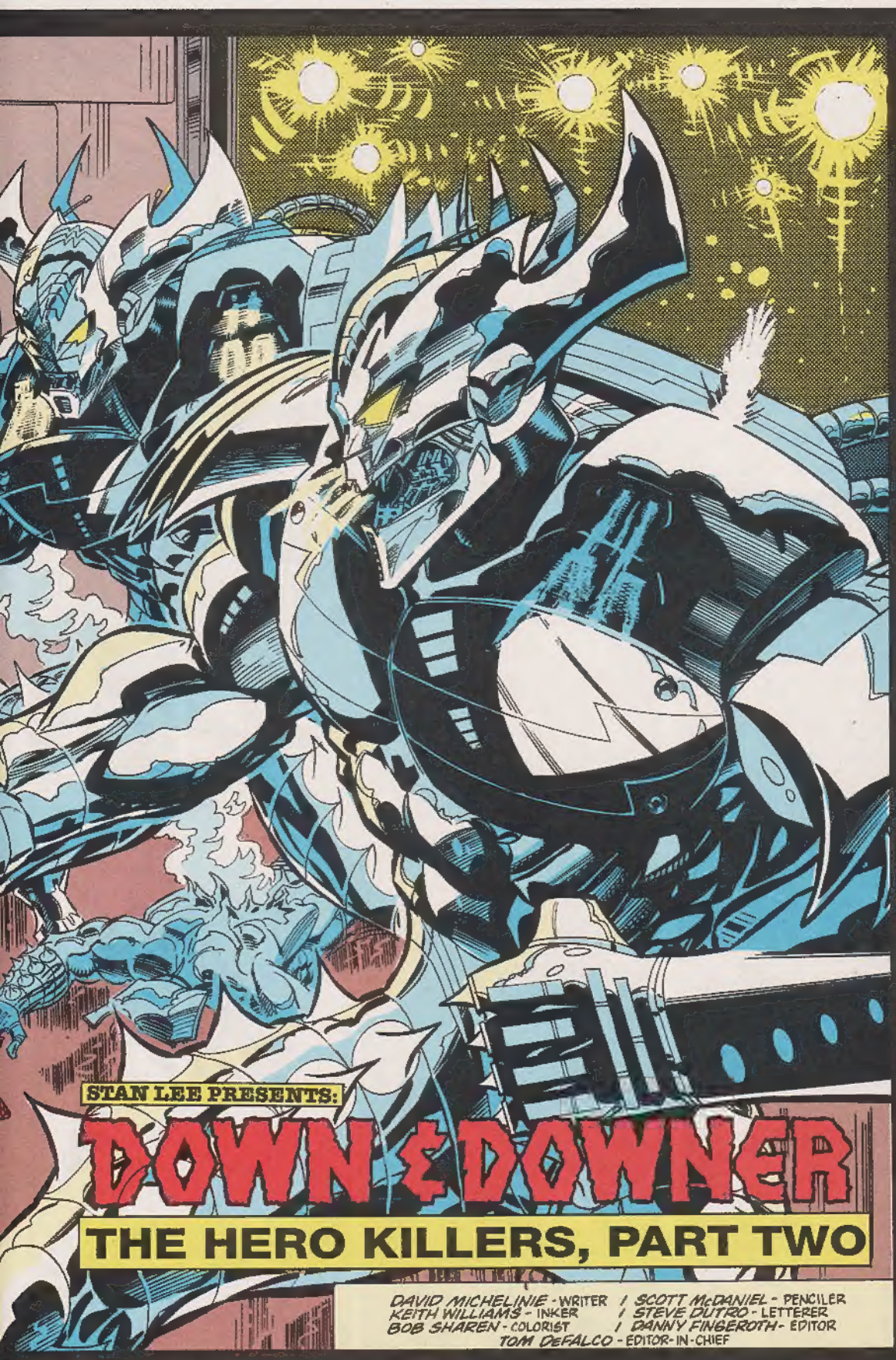

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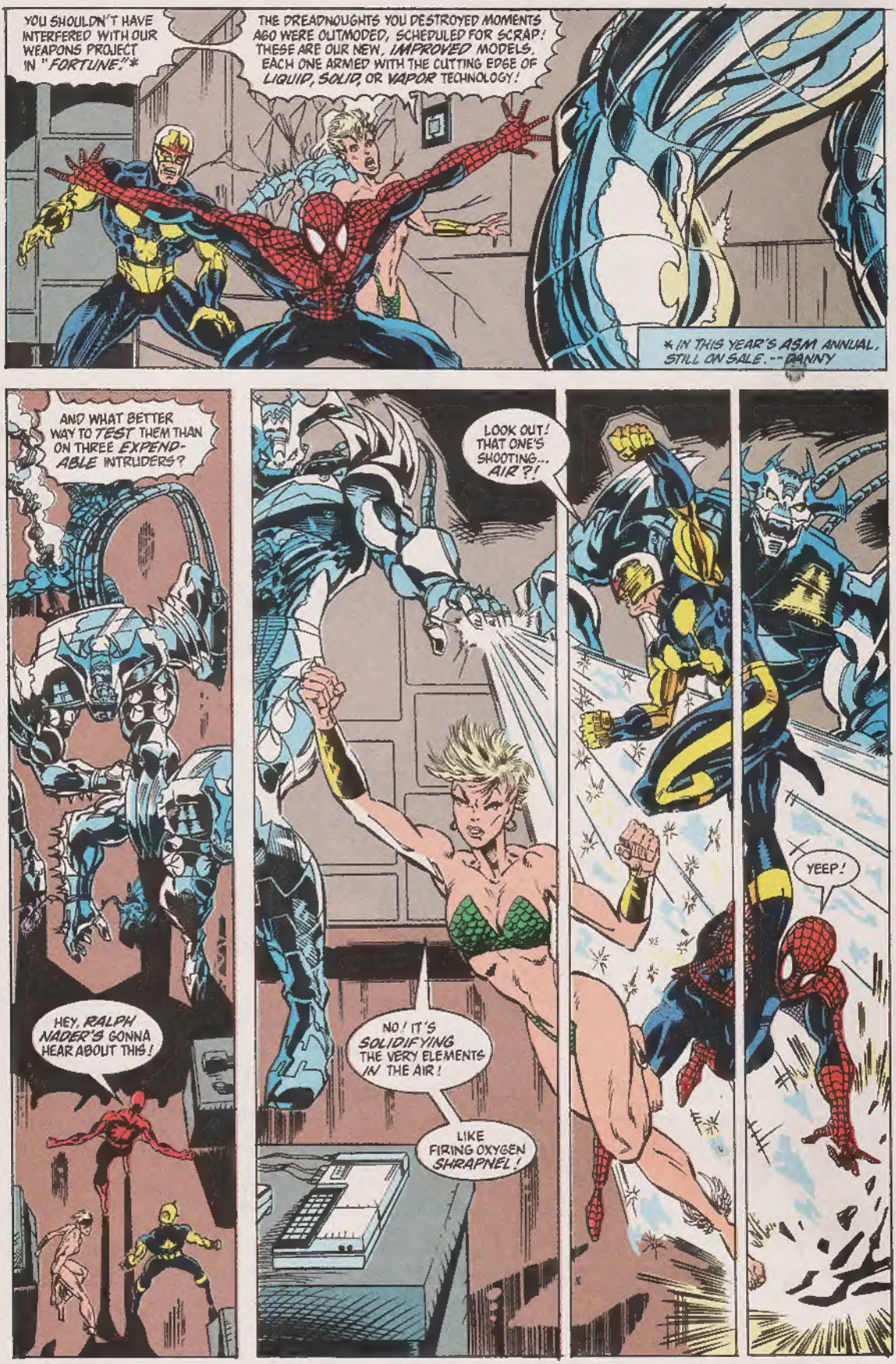
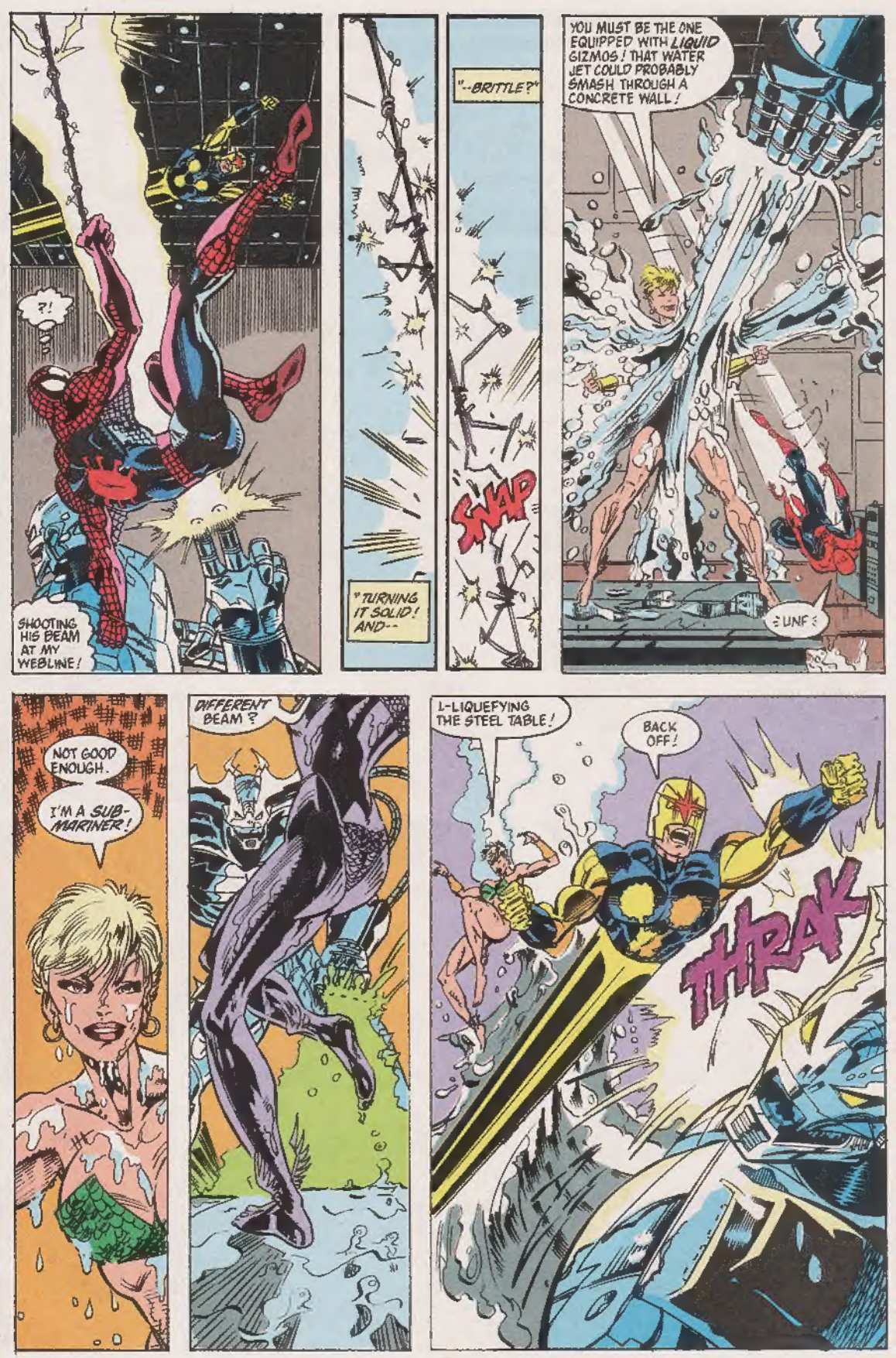
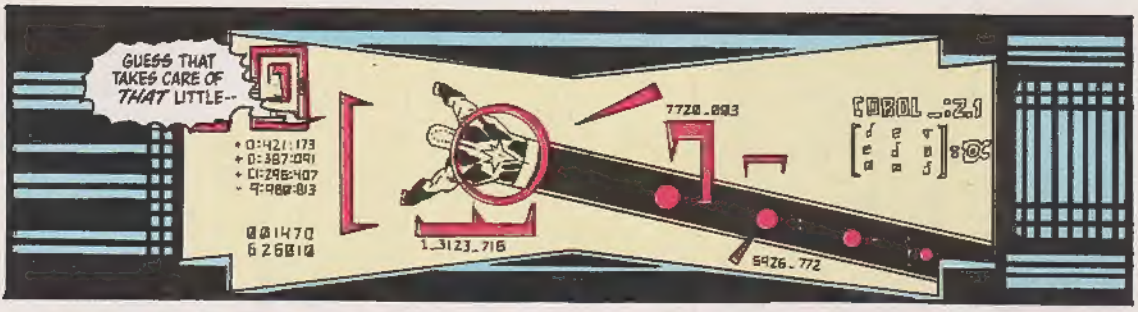
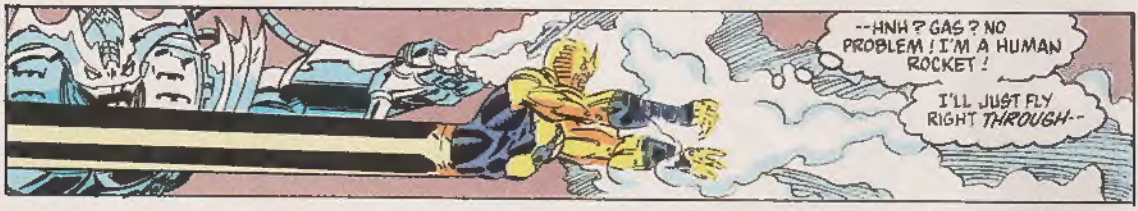
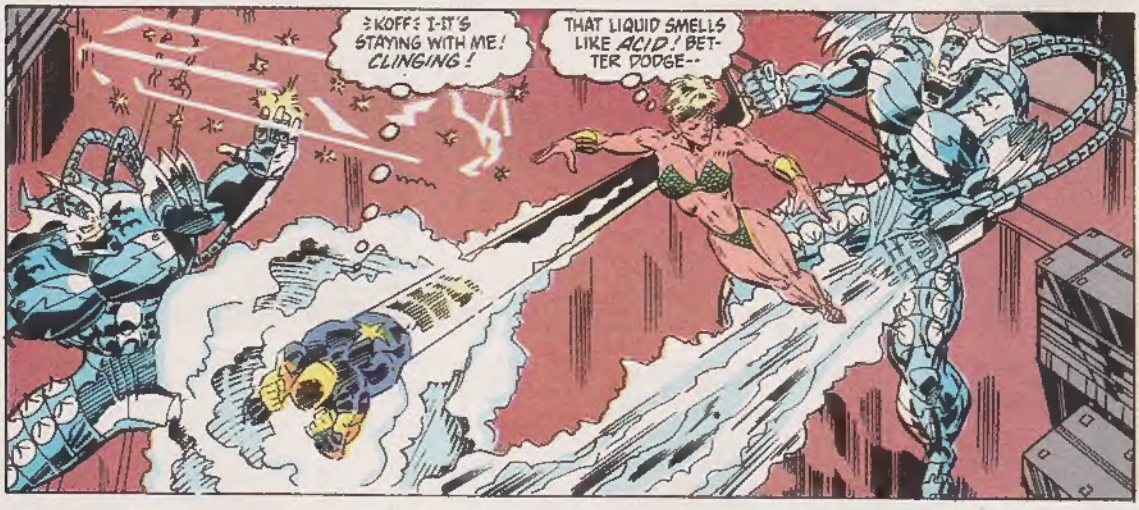
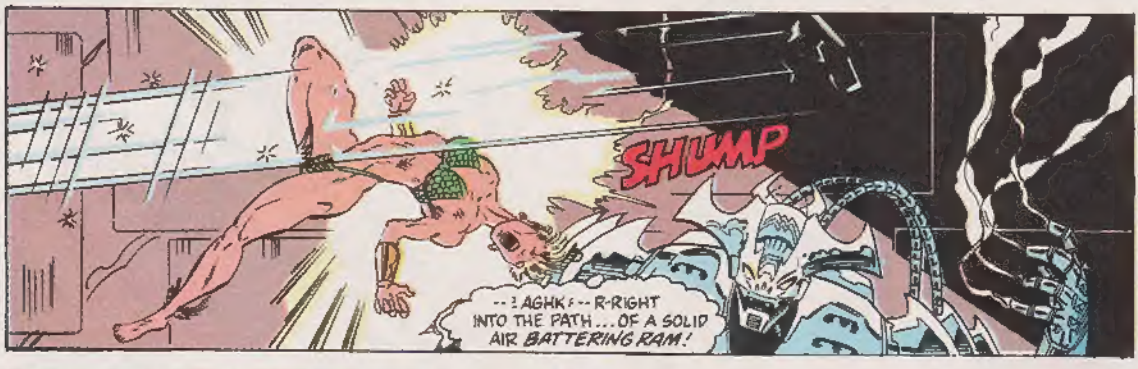

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE INTERFERED WITH OUR WEAPONS PROJECT IN "FORTUNE!"*
THE DREADNOUGHTS YOU DESTROYED MOMENTS AGO WERE OUTMODED, SCHEDULED FOR SCRAP! THESE ARE OUR NEW, IMPROVED MODELS, EACH ONE ARMED WITH THE CUTTING EDGE OF LIQUID, SOLID, OR VAPOR TECHNOLOGY!
* IN THIS YEAR'S ASM ANNUAL, STILL ON SALE. --DANNY
AND WHAT BETTER WAY TO TEST THEM THAN ON THREE EXPENDABLE INTRUDERS?
HEY, RALPH NADER'S GONNA HEAR ABOUT THIS!
LOOK OUT! THAT ONE'S SHOOTING... AIR?!
NO! IT'S SOLIDIFYING THE VERY ELEMENTS IN THE AIR!
LIKE FIRING OXYGEN SHRAPNEL!
YEEP!

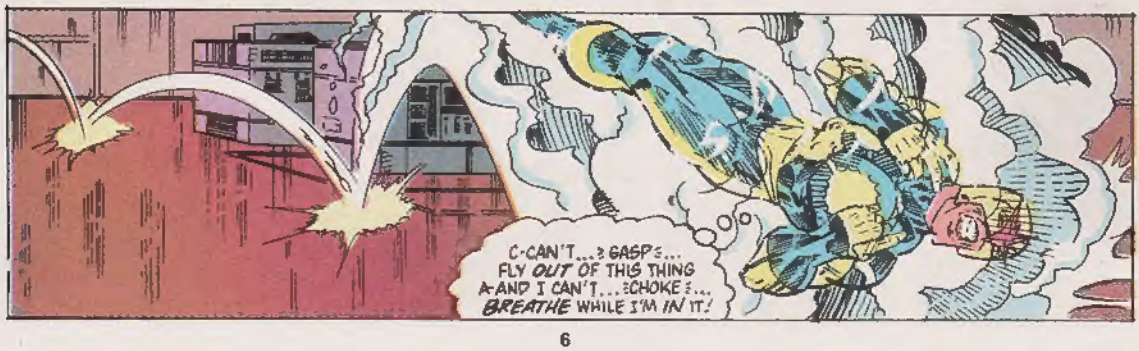

?!
SHOOTING HIS BEAM AT MY WEBLINE!
"TURNING IT SOLID! AND--
"--BRITTLE?"
SNAP
YOU MUST BE THE ONE EQUIPPED WITH LIQUID GIZMOS! THAT WATER JET COULD PROBABLY SMASH THROUGH A CONCRETE WALL!
UNF
"NOT GOOD ENOUGH.
I'M A SUB-MARINER!
DIFFERENT BEAM?
L-LIQUEFYING THE STEEL TABLE!
BACK OFF!
THRAK


GUESS THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT LITTLE--


--HNH? GAS? NO PROBLEM! I'M A HUMAN ROCKET!
I'LL JUST FLY RIGHT THROUGH--


:KOFF: I-IT'S STAYING WITH ME! CLINGING!
THAT LIQUID SMELLS LIKE ACID! BETTER DODGE--


SHUMP
--:AGHK:-- R-RIGHT INTO THE PATH... OF A SOLID AIR BATTERING RAM!


C-CAN'T...:GASP:... FLY OUT OF THIS THING A-AND I CAN'T...:CHOKE:... BREATHE WHILE I'M IN IT!

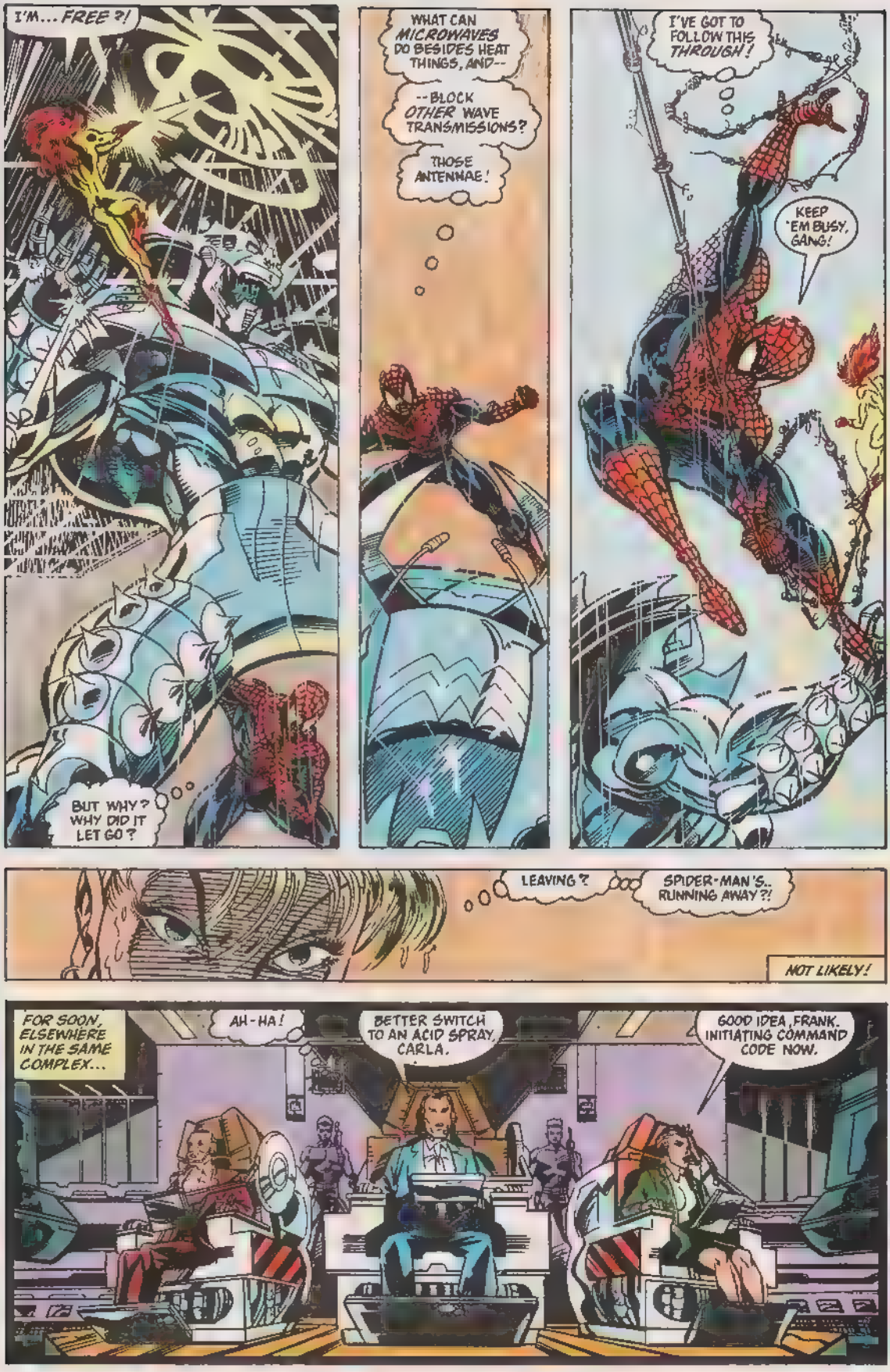
OL' GAS FINGERS IS TRYING TO NAIL ME WITH ANOTHER CLOUD! GOT TO DODGE OUT OF THE--
-WRONG WAY! AIR RAM COMING AT ME!
THINGS HAPPENING TOO FAST! HAVE TO TWIST AND FLIP!
LET MY REACTIONS CARRY ME TO THAT--
--WALL?
ANOTHER DREADNOUGHT COATING IT WITH SOME KIND OF LIQUID!
GLUE!
}YUCK{ . . .
IT'S STRONG, LIKE GOOEY STEEL! I'M SURE I CAN PULL FREE, BUT--
--NOT BEFORE THAT ONE PULLS ME APART!

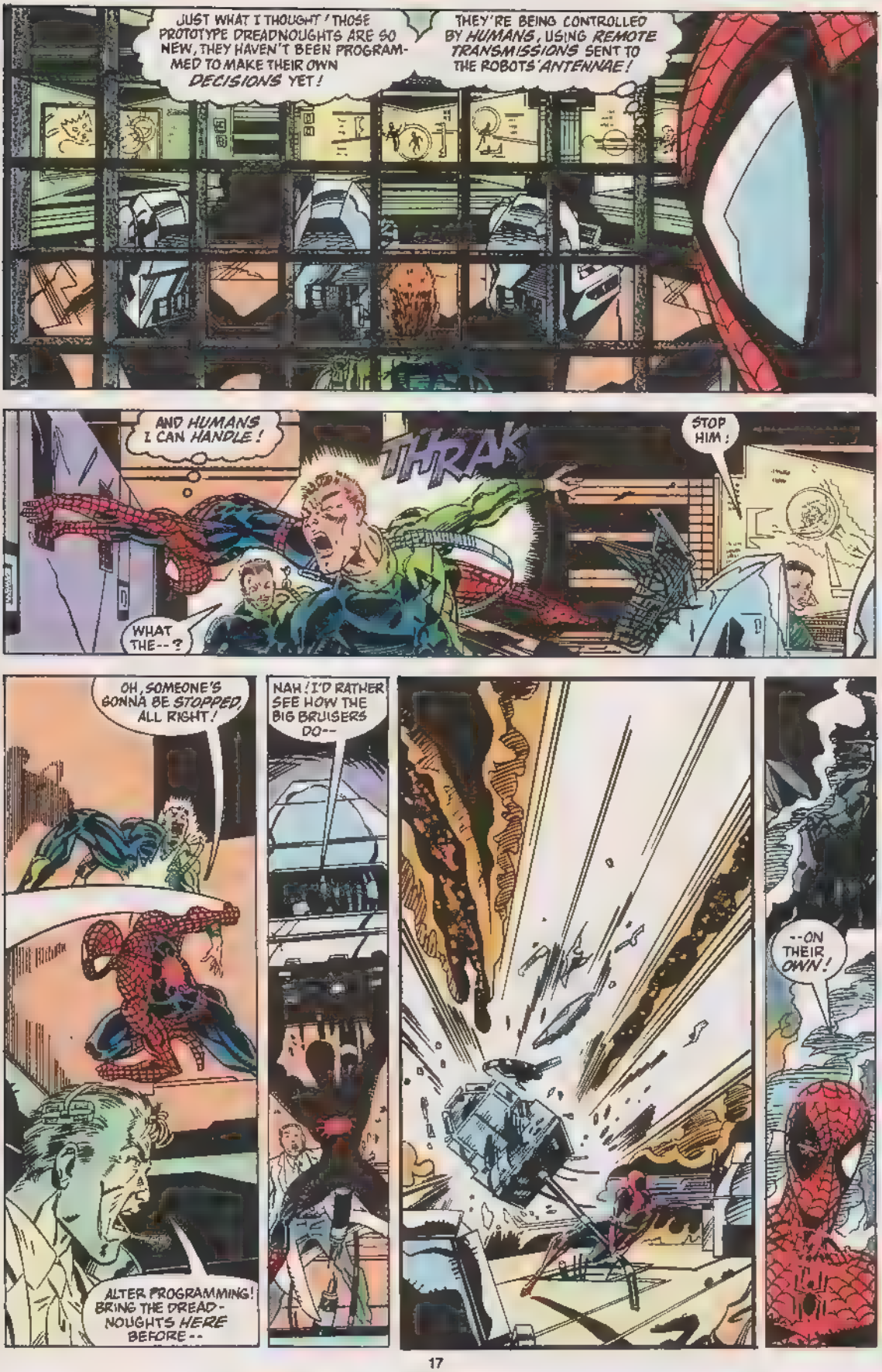
HOWEVER...
TOK
KLOK
FUNNY. THESE LEG BRACES HELP ME NOT FALL!
SILHOUETTE!
WHBUNG
AND I'M NOT ALONE, SPIDER-MAN! MY ABILITY TO MERGE WITH SHADOWS JUST GOT ME IN FIRST!
HOT ON MY HEELS ARE--
--FIRESTAR AND NIGHT THRASHER!
WE CAN SURE USE THE REINFORCE-MENTS --
÷ICK÷
SPLUT
SHPUK
--BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW TO COME HERE?

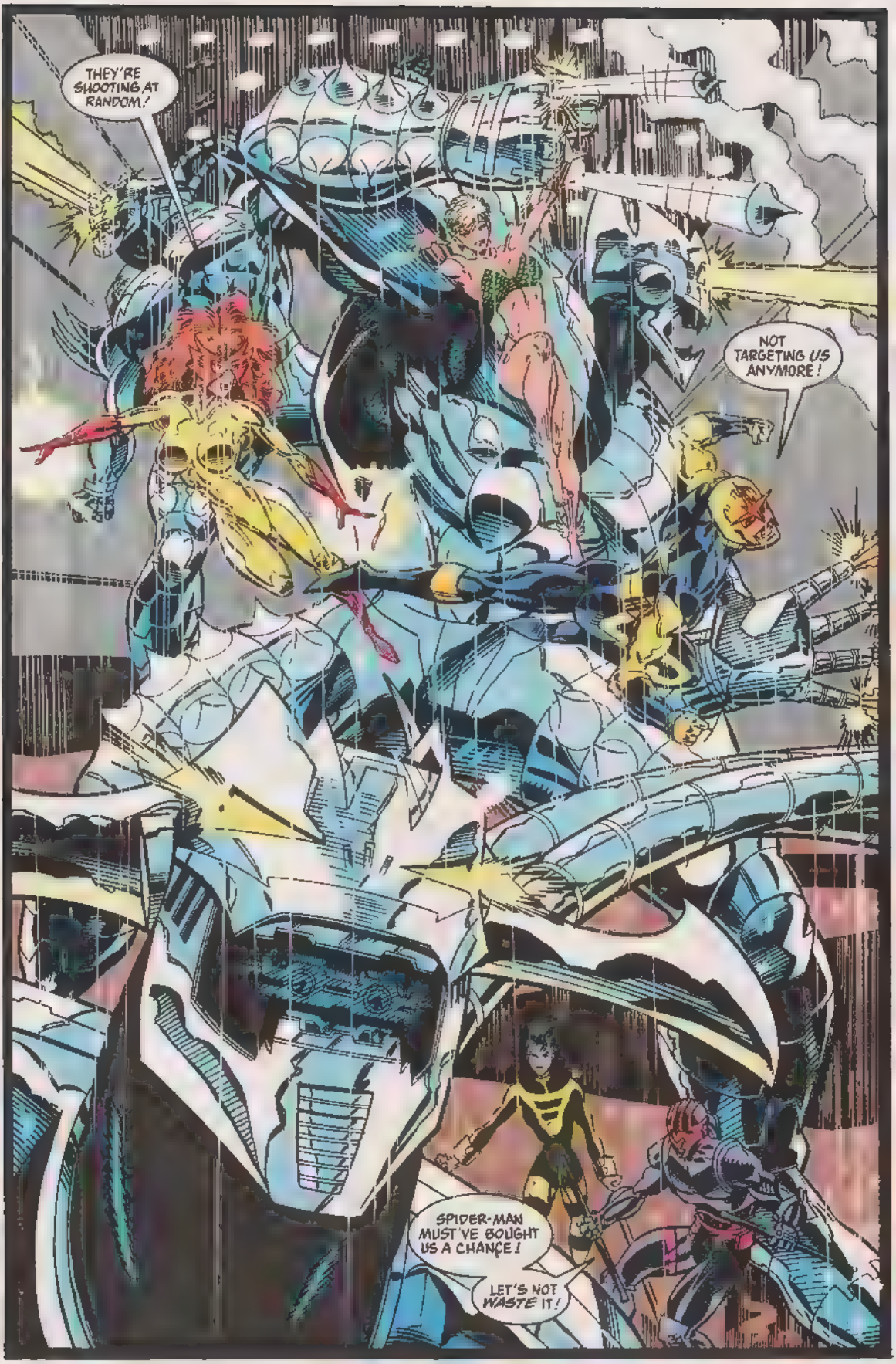
SPEEDBALL'S BEEN KIDNAPPED! WE'VE BEEN SCOURING THE COUNTRYSIDE--
--LOOKING FOR A TRACE OF A UNIQUE ENERGY SIGNATURE WE FOUND AT THE SPOT WHERE HE WAS NABBED! THAT'S WHAT LED US HERE!
APPARENTLY, WHATEVER MACHINE WAS USED AGAINST SPEEDBALL CAME FROM THIS INSTALLATION!
IT FITS! THE DREADNOUGHTS, THAT WAVE CANNON AT FORTUNE, THE DEVICE THAT GOT SPEEDBALL! ALL HIGH-TECH AND DEADLY! FOLKS, I THINK WE MAY BE UP AGAINST--
NETWORK I/O PATH E COMPILE INSTRUCTIO
SELF DIAGNOSTIC 72% ORDNANCE
MISSION TIME 00:
--A.I.M.! ADVANCED IDEA MECHANICS! THE MOST DANGEROUS WEAPONS MAKERS ON THE PLANET!
AND IT LOOKS LIKE THESE WEAPONS HAVE ADJUSTED TO THE FACT THAT THEY'VE GOT NEW TARGETS!
LOOK OUT!
NOVA'S CHOKING! GASPING FOR AIR!
THAT CLOUD'S KILLING HIM!
BUT MY MICROWAVES SHOULD BE ABLE TO VAPORIZE IT BEFORE--

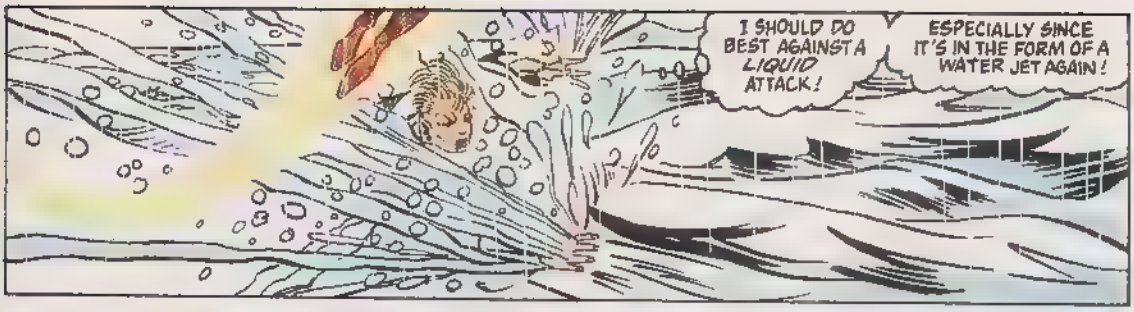
--NO! FIRING SOME KIND OF GAS AT ME! BUT I CAN'T STOP! NOVA'S ALMOST--
--AGGH!
F-FUMES EXPLODING!
M-MUST'VE BEEN MAGNESIUM MIST! F-FEEL LIKE... I'M IN A
... FLASH BUUUULLBB
FIRESTAR!
LET HER GO!
POOMF
POOMF
INCENDIARY CAPS DIDN'T FAZE IT! HAVE TO RETREAT! THINK OF SOME OTHER--
--WHOUP! OIL! L-LOSING TRACTION--!

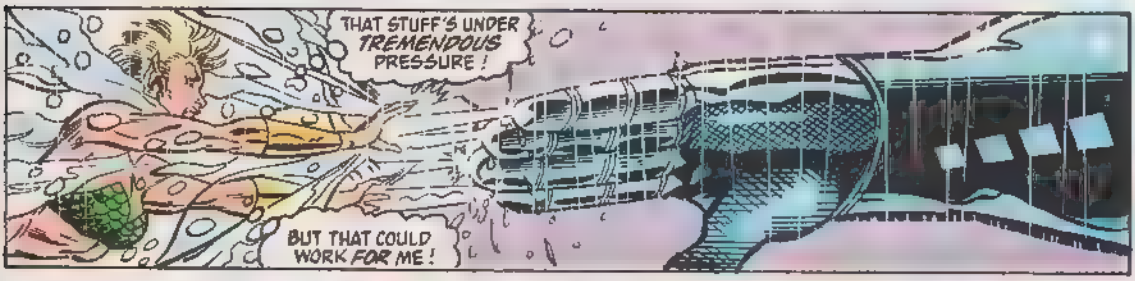
THESE ROBOTS MAY BE INVULNERABLE BUT THEY'RE NOT IMPREGNABLE!
IF I CAN ENTER THROUGH SHADOWS, REAPPEAR INSIDE THEM, MAYBE--
WARNING
TRACKING SYSTEM DATA ANOMALY
TARGET LOSS IMMINENT
--NYAGH! N-N-NAPALM!
FLAMES ALL AROUND! TOO BRIGHT!
WITHOUT SHADOWS TO ESCAPE INTO, SILHOUETTE IS HELPLESS!
SHE'LL BURN TO DEATH!
OR... MAYBE NOT!
SETTING OFF THE AUTOMATIC SPRINKLER WON'T HELP ME--
--BUT IT COULD SAVE SIL'S LIFE!

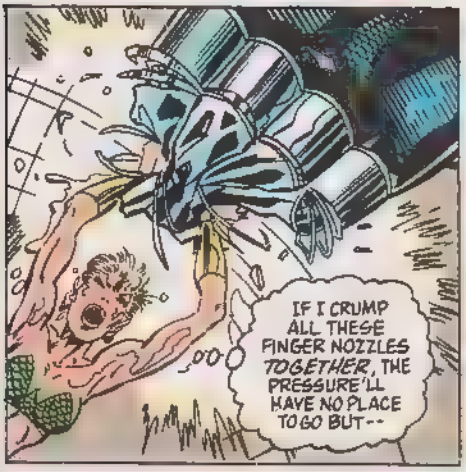

I'M... FREE?!
BUT WHY? WHY DID IT LET GO?
WHAT CAN MICROWAVES DO BESIDES HEAT THINGS, AND--
--BLOCK OTHER WAVE TRANSMISSIONS?
THOSE ANTENNAE!
I'VE GOT TO FOLLOW THIS THROUGH!
KEEP 'EM BUSY, GANG!
LEAVING?
SPIDER-MAN'S.. RUNNING AWAY?!
NOT LIKELY!
FOR SOON, ELSEWHERE IN THE SAME COMPLEX...
AH-HA!
BETTER SWITCH TO AN ACID SPRAY, CARLA.
GOOD IDEA, FRANK. INITIATING COMMAND CODE NOW.


JUST WHAT I THOUGHT! THOSE PROTOTYPE DREADNOUGHTS ARE SO NEW, THEY HAVEN'T BEEN PROGRAMMED TO MAKE THEIR OWN DECISIONS YET!
THEY'RE BEING CONTROLLED BY HUMANS, USING REMOTE TRANSMISSIONS SENT TO THE ROBOTS' ANTENNAE!
AND HUMANS I CAN HANDLE!
THRAK
STOP HIM!
WHAT THE--?
OH, SOMEONE'S GONNA BE STOPPED, ALL RIGHT!
NAH! I'D RATHER SEE HOW THE BIG BRUISERS DO--
ALTER PROGRAMMING! BRING THE DREADNOUGHTS HERE BEFORE--
--ON THEIR OWN!

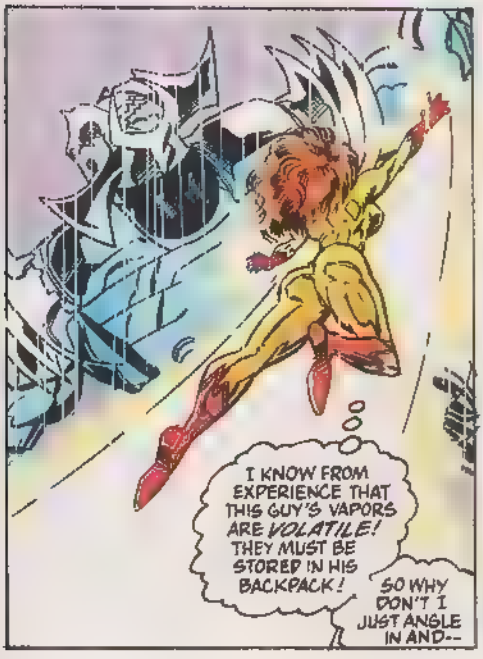

THEY'RE SHOOTING AT RANDOM!
NOT TARGETING US ANYMORE!
SPIDER-MAN MUST'VE BOUGHT US A CHANCE!
LET'S NOT WASTE IT!


I SHOULD DO BEST AGAINST A LIQUID ATTACK!
ESPECIALLY SINCE IT'S IN THE FORM OF A WATER JET AGAIN!

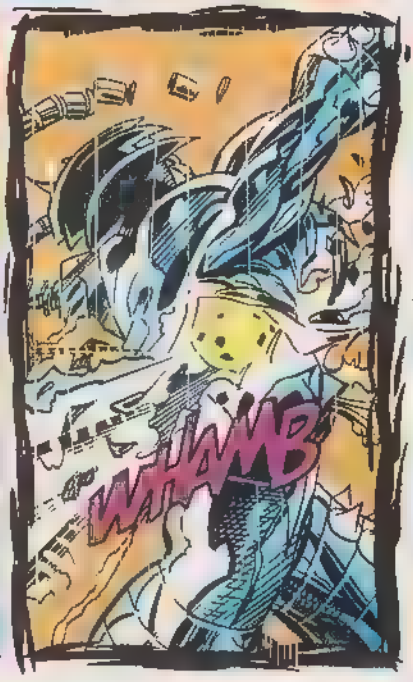

THAT STUFF'S UNDER TREMENDOUS PRESSURE!
BUT THAT COULD WORK FOR ME!

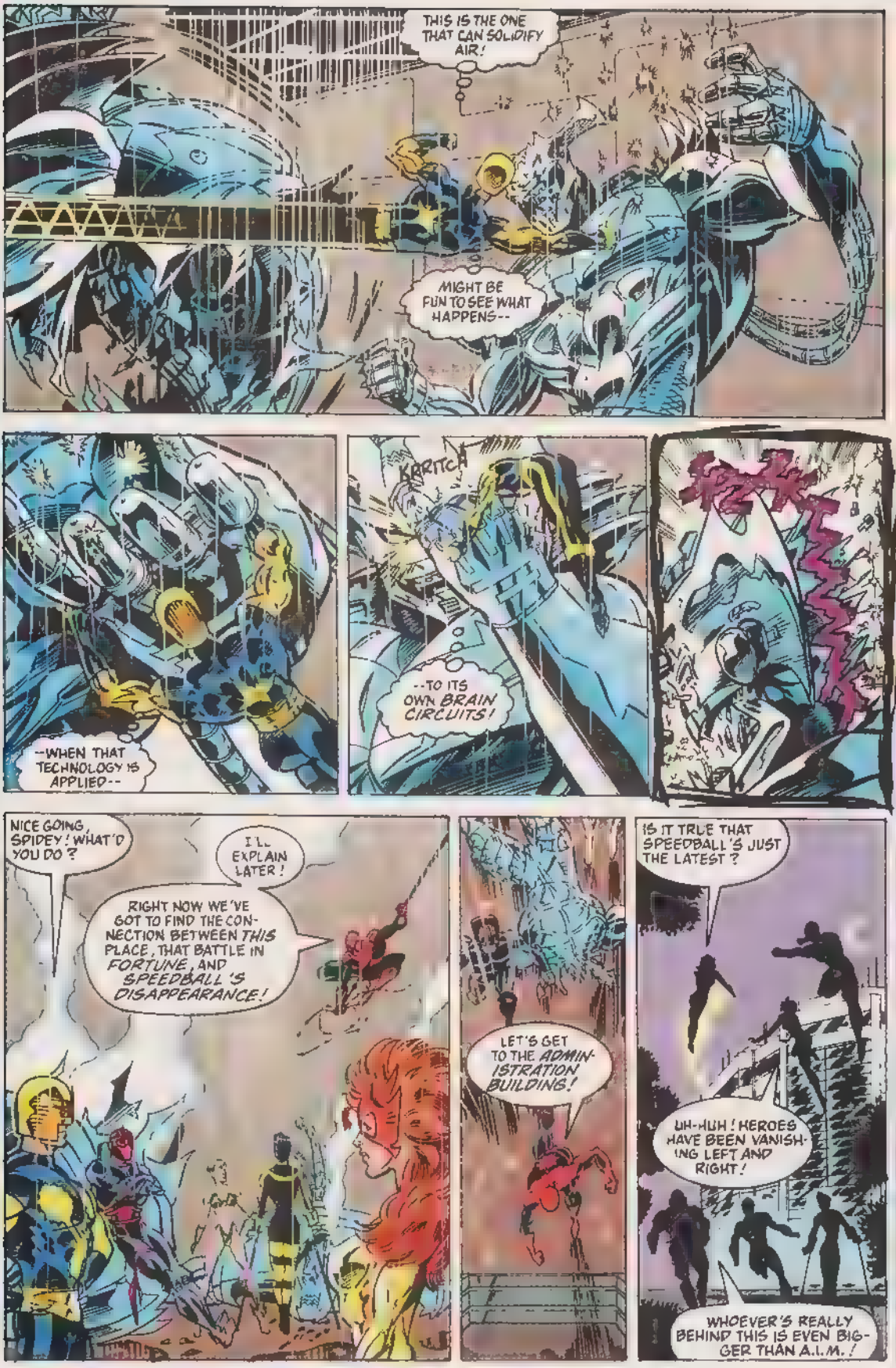

IF I CRUMP ALL THESE FINGER NOZZLES TOGETHER, THE PRESSURE'LL HAVE NO PLACE TO GO BUT--

--BACK!
SPLUNCH


I KNOW FROM EXPERIENCE THAT THIS GUY'S VAPORS ARE VOLATILE! THEY MUST BE STORED IN HIS BACKPACK!
SO WHY DON'T I JUST ANGLE IN AND--

--SPARK A LITTLE ACTION!

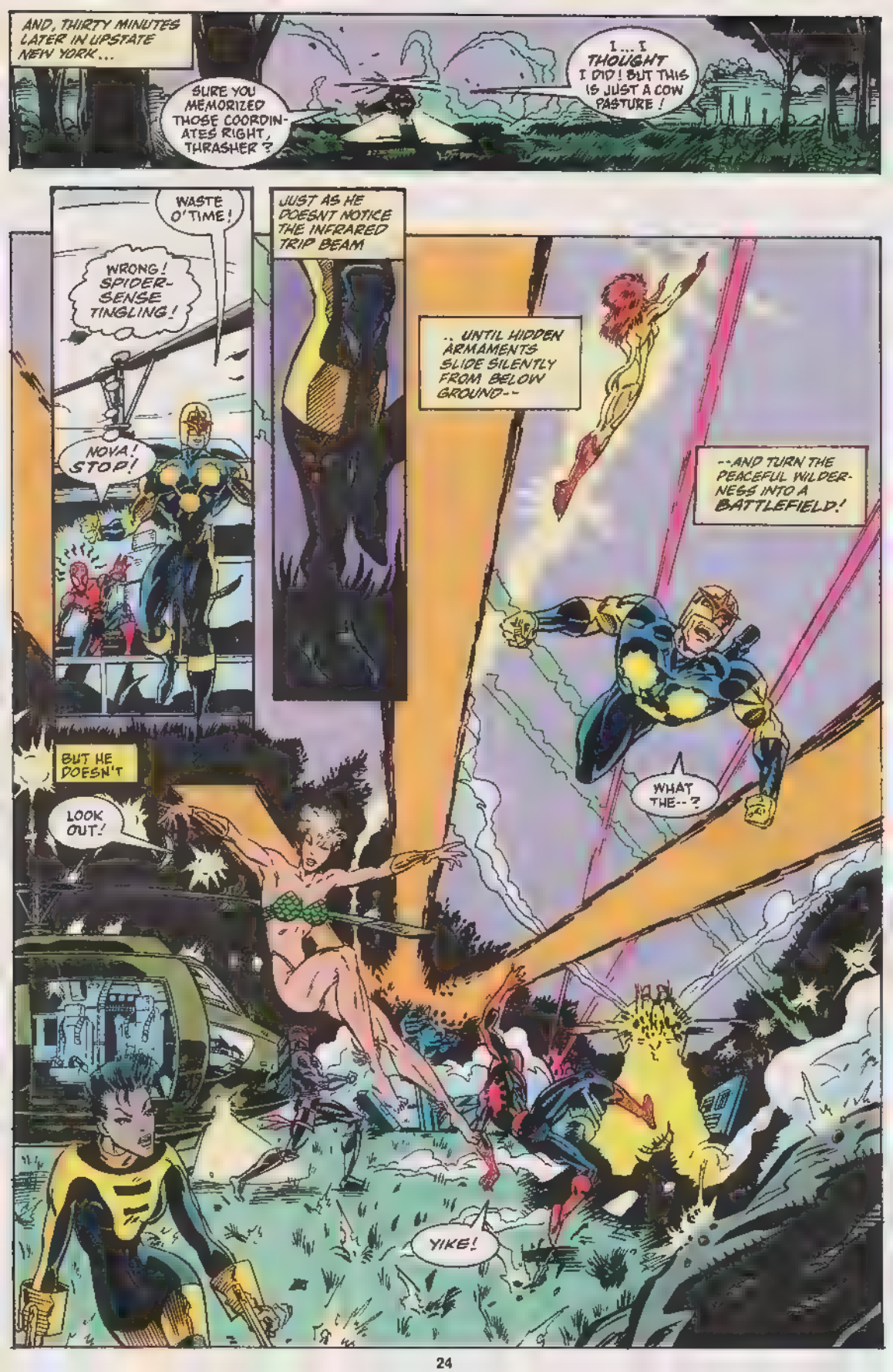

WHAMB


THIS IS THE ONE THAT CAN SOLIDIFY AIR!
MIGHT BE FUN TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS--
--WHEN THAT TECHNOLOGY IS APPLIED--
KRITCH
--TO ITS OWN BRAIN CIRCUITS!
NICE GOING, SPIDEY! WHAT'D YOU DO?
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER!
RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE CONNECTION BETWEEN THIS PLACE, THAT BATTLE IN FORTUNE, AND SPEEDBALL'S DISAPPEARANCE!
LET'S GET TO THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING!
IS IT TRUE THAT SPEEDBALL'S JUST THE LATEST?
UH-HUH! HEROES HAVE BEEN VANISHING LEFT AND RIGHT!
WHOEVER'S REALLY BEHIND THIS IS EVEN BIGGER THAN A.I.M.!

HER NAME IS MARGARET, AND AMIDST THE SHRIEK OF ALARM SIRENS, SHE CALMLY PROGRAMS ERASURE COMMANDS INTO THE BUILDING'S MAINFRAME. SHE KNOWS SHE'LL FINISH IN TIME.
SHE'S VERY GOOD.
AND VERY WRONG.
SECURITY GUARDS DELAYED US!
BUT THEY ALSO TOLD US WHERE TO FIND THIS CONTROL CENTER!
ONCE WE ASKED NICELY ENOUGH!
THRASHER'S TURN, LADY!
?!
BLAST! A LOT OF FILES HAVE BEEN DUMPED!
LOOK FOR ANYTHING ABOUT A.I.M. OR DREADNOUGHTS!
WE HAVE LEGITIMATE CONTRACTS WITH THE U.S. GOVERNMENT TO RESEARCH EXISTING WEAPONS SYSTEMS! INCLUDING DREADNOUGHTS!
AND EVERYTHING--EVERYTHING--IS IN THE NAME OF TARGET TECHNOLOGIES!
WAIT! I'VE GOT SOME FRAGMENTS! THAT WAVE CANNON WAS DEVELOPED FOR A PRIVATE INSTALLATION IN UPSTATE NEW YORK!
I'LL MAKE A HARD COPY AND--NGH!
FAIL-SAFE DUMP! IT'S ALL GONE!
POLICE?
WITHOUT PROOF?
SPEEDBALL'S LIFE IS AT STAKE! SECONDS MAY COUNT!
IT'S UP TO US.
SPIDER-MAN?

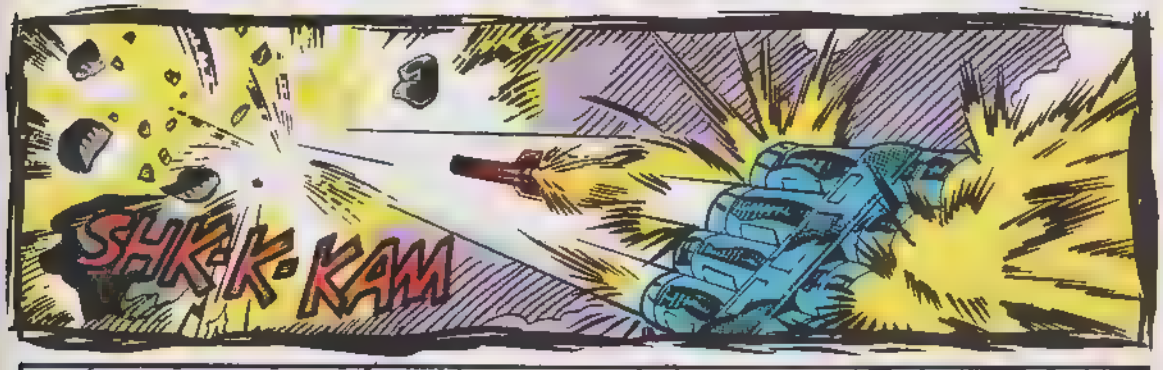
WHILE IN A PRIVATE MEETING ROOM MANY MILES AWAY, OTHER DECISIONS ARE BEING MADE...
CONTINUE, MR. MORRISON.
IT SEEMS THERE'S BEEN ANOTHER INCIDENT OF INTERFERENCE BY COSTUMED "HEROES," SIR.
THE FIRST-- IN FORTUNE, NEW JERSEY-- COST US THE WEAPON THAT WAS TO AUGMENT THE EXTERNAL DEFENSES AT OUR UPSTATE COMPLEX.
NOW WE'VE LEARNED THOSE SAME HOOLIGANS HAVE ATTACKED THE RUTHERFORD PLANT WHERE THAT WEAPON WAS DEVELOPED!
ACCORDING TO LATE WORD, THEY MAY HAVE ACCESSED INFORMATION THAT COULD LEAD THEM TO OUR HIDDEN LABS!
HMMM, THAT MIGHT ACTUALLY SAVE US THE TROUBLE OF "ACQUIRING" THEM FOR OUR EXPERIMENTS...
...IF WE COULD BE CERTAIN WE COULD CONTAIN THEM ONCE THEY ARRIVE!
MIGHT I OFFER A SUGGESTION?
PLEASE DO, MR HAMMER.
AS PART OF MY COMMERCIAL DEALINGS I HAVE AGREEMENTS WITH CERTAIN... POWERFUL INDIVIDUALS.
I'D BE DELIGHTED TO MAKE THEM AVAILABLE.
FOR A SLIGHT INCREASE IN MY SHARE OF THE PROFITS, OF COURSE..!

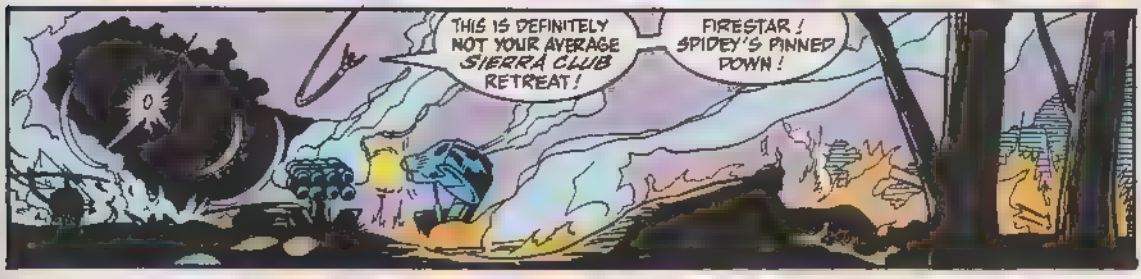
SHORTLY THEREAFTER, IN A HELICOPTER PROVIDED TO THE OSTENSIBLY BENEVOLENT TAYLOR FOUNDATION...
WHY SO GLUM, SPIDEY?
TO GET THE INFO THAT LED ME TO FORTUNE, I HAD TO LET A CROOK GO!
NOW, WE PROBABLY WON'T BE ABLE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT THAT A.I.M. INSTALLATION!
TOO MANY BAD GUYS ARE GOING FREE!
I LOST THE USE OF MY LEGS TO STOP CRIMINALS, SPIDER-MAN.
BUT I DIDN'T GIVE IN TO LOSS OR PAIN.
I KNOW I CAN'T STOP ALL EVIL, BUT I CAN STOP SOME.
YOU ONLY DO WHAT YOU CAN-- BUT YOU HAVE TO DO THAT.
YOU KNOW, I HAD AN UNCLE I THINK YOU WOULD'VE GOTTEN ALONG WITH REAL WELL. THANKS, SILHOUETTE.

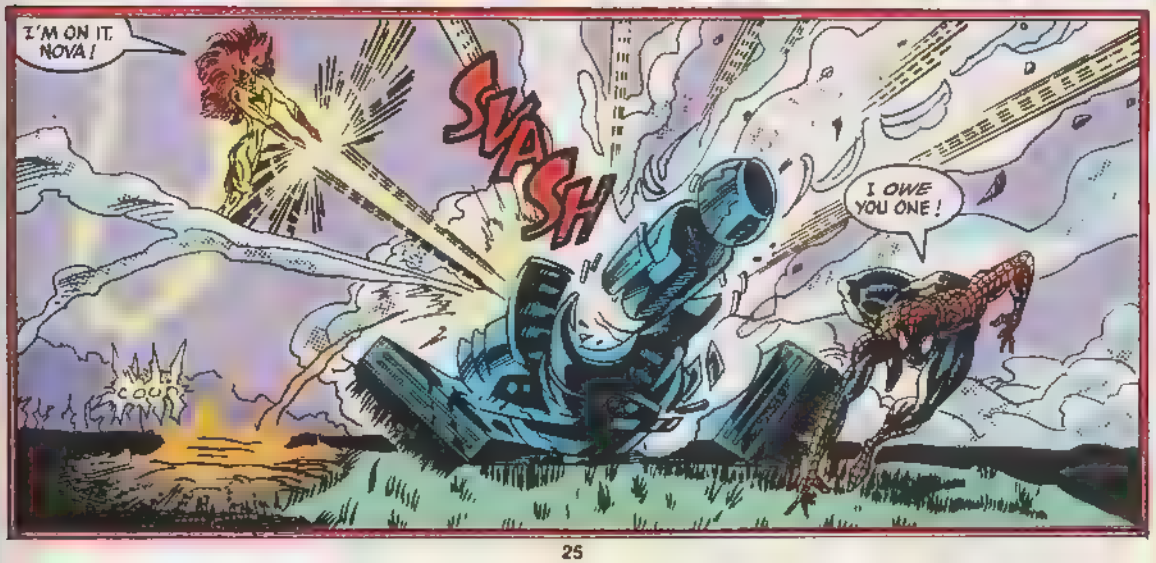

AND, THIRTY MINUTES LATER IN UPSTATE NEW YORK...
SURE YOU MEMORIZED THOSE COORDINATES RIGHT, THRASHER?
I... I THOUGHT I DID! BUT THIS IS JUST A COW PASTURE!
WASTE O' TIME!
WRONG! SPIDER-SENSE TINGLING!
NOVA! STOP!
JUST AS HE DOESNT NOTICE THE INFRARED TRIP BEAM
.. UNTIL HIDDEN ARMAMENTS SLIDE SILENTLY FROM BELOW GROUND--
--AND TURN THE PEACEFUL WILDERNESS INTO A BATTLEFIELD!
WHAT THE--?
BUT HE DOESN'T
LOOK OUT!
YIKE!

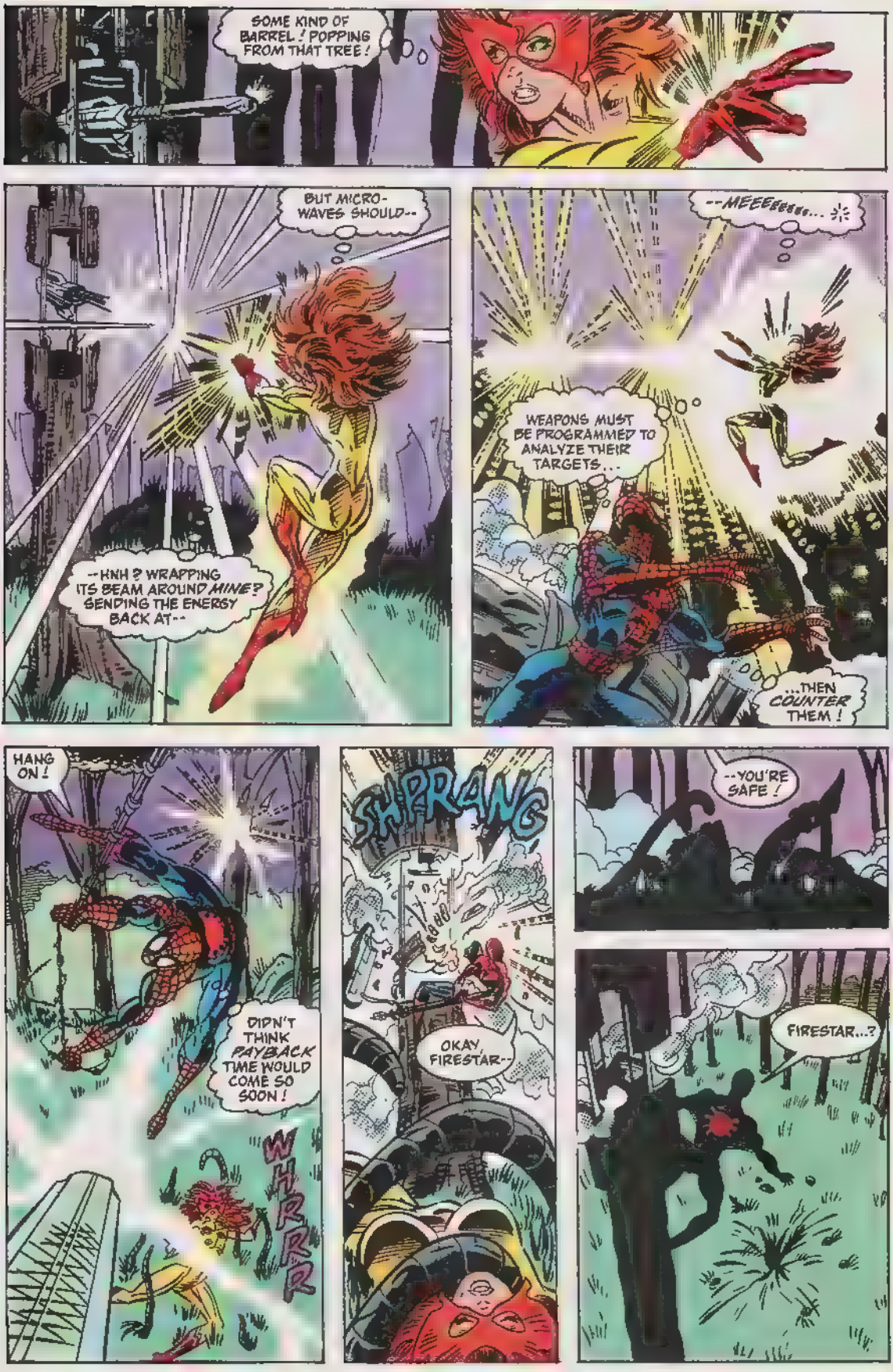
MISSLE POD SWIVELING MY WAY!

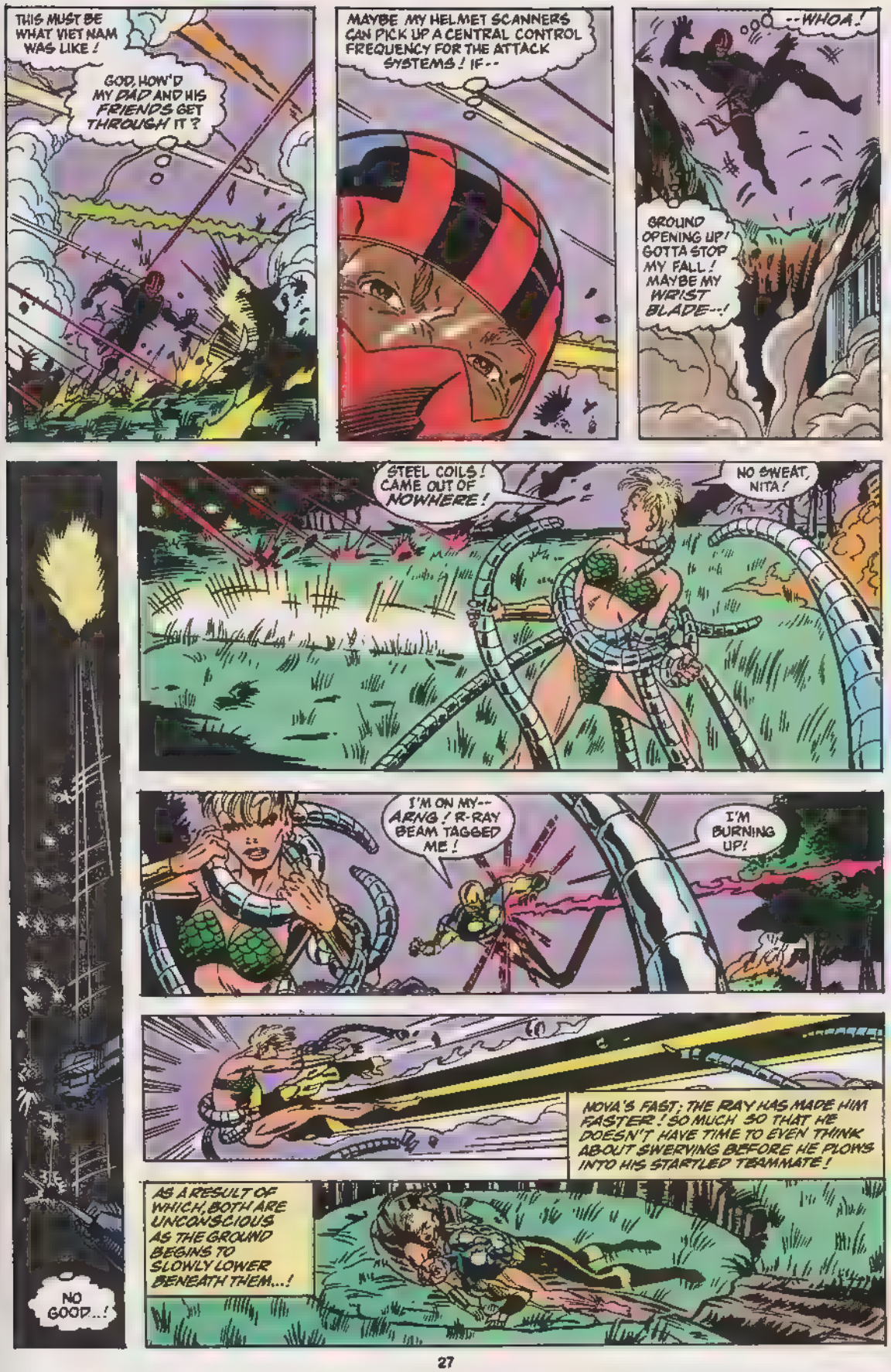
AND THIS PATH IS A DEAD END!

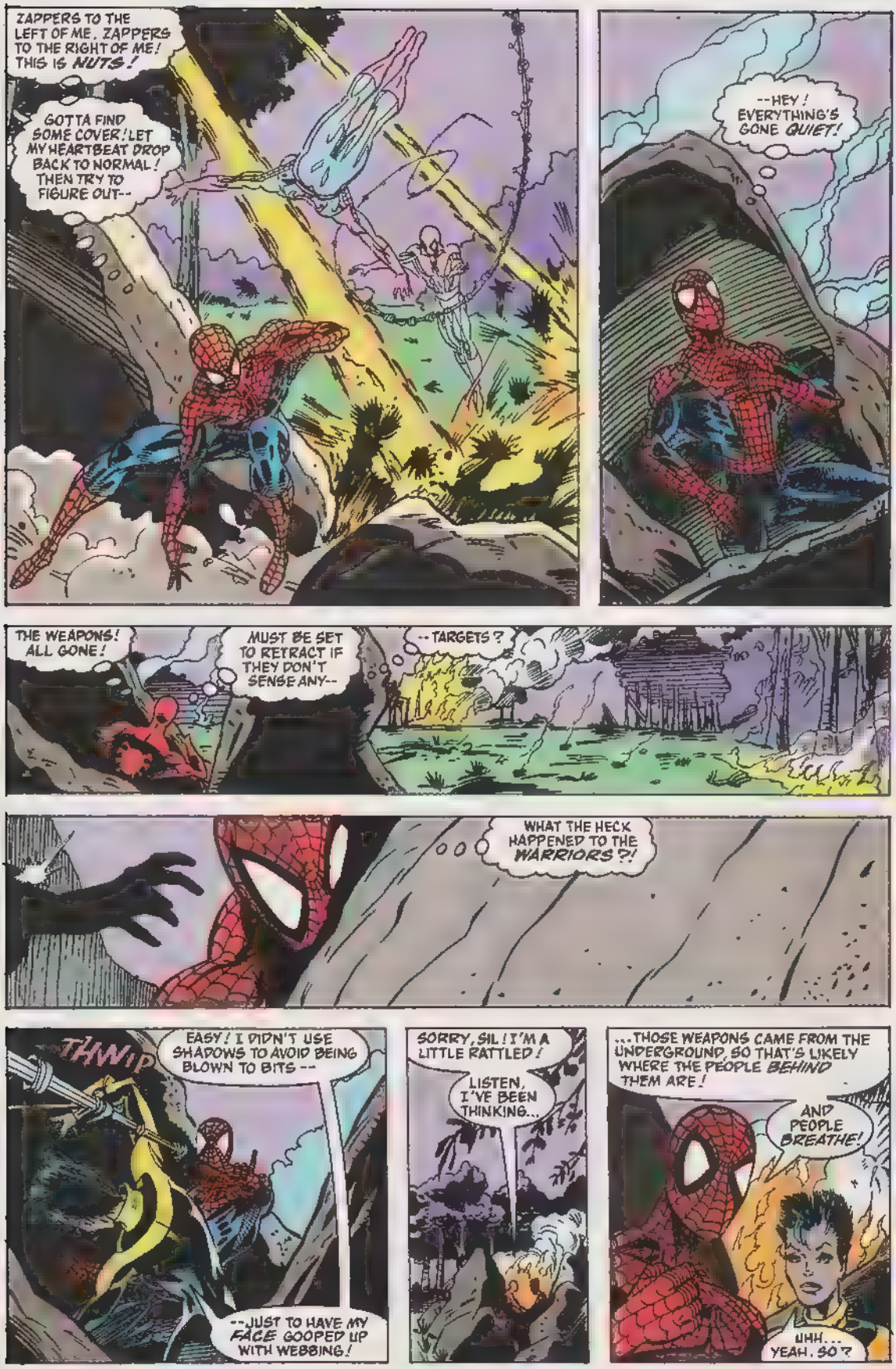

SHK-K-KAM


THIS IS DEFINITELY NOT YOUR AVERAGE SIERRA CLUB RETREAT!
FIRESTAR! SPIDEY'S PINNED DOWN!

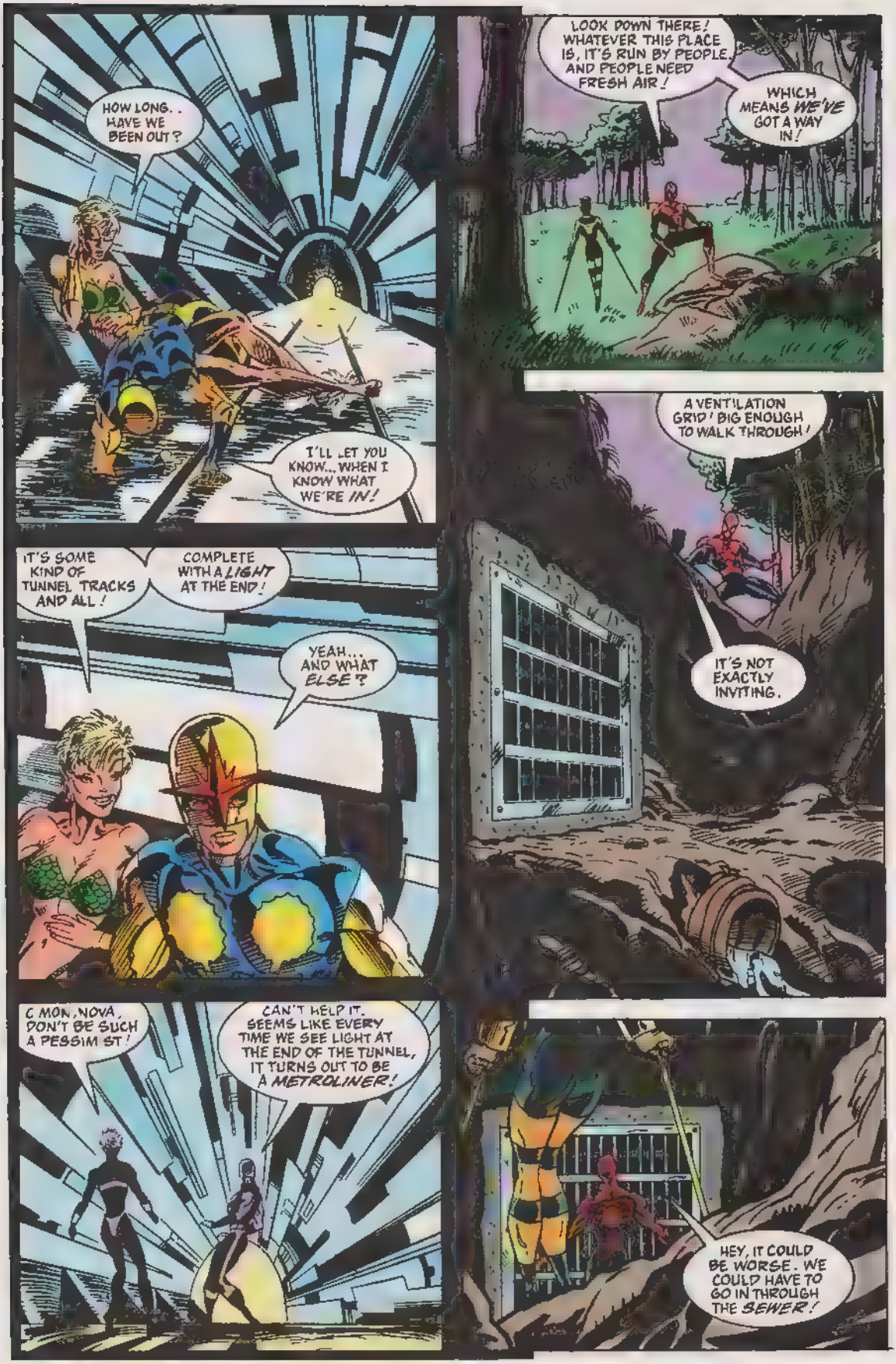

I'M ON IT, NOVA!
SVASH
I OWE YOU ONE!

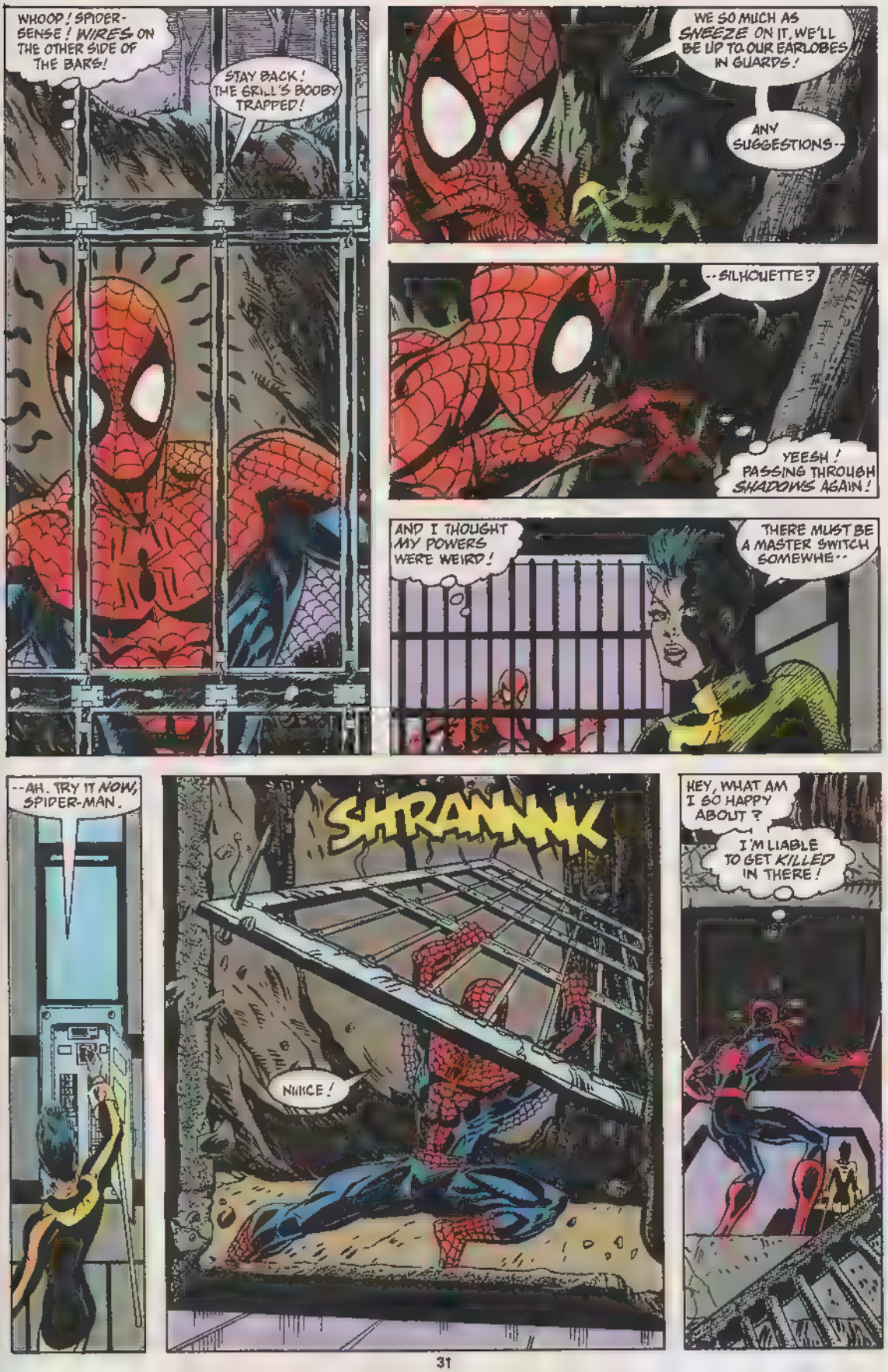

SOME KIND OF BARREL ! POPPING FROM THAT TREE !
BUT MICRO-WAVES SHOULD--
--KNH ? WRAPPING ITS BEAM AROUND MINE ? SENDING THE ENERGY BACK AT--
--MEEEeeee...
WEAPONS MUST BE PROGRAMMED TO ANALYZE THEIR TARGETS...
...THEN COUNTER THEM !
HANG ON !
DIDN'T THINK PAYBACK TIME WOULD COME SO SOON !
WHRRR
SHRANG
OKAY, FIRESTAR--
--YOU'RE SAFE !
FIRESTAR...?


THIS MUST BE WHAT VIET NAM WAS LIKE!
GOD, HOW'D MY DAD AND HIS FRIENDS GET THROUGH IT?
MAYBE MY HELMET SCANNERS CAN PICK UP A CENTRAL CONTROL FREQUENCY FOR THE ATTACK SYSTEMS! IF--
--WHOA!
GROUND OPENING UP! GOTTA STOP MY FALL! MAYBE MY WRIST BLADE--!
STEEL COILS! CAME OUT OF NOWHERE!
NO SWEAT, NITA!
I'M ON MY-- ARNG! R-RAY BEAM TAGGED ME!
I'M BURNING UP!
NOVA'S FAST; THE RAY HAS MADE HIM FASTER! SO MUCH SO THAT HE DOESN'T HAVE TIME TO EVEN THINK ABOUT SWERVING BEFORE HE PLOWS INTO HIS STARTLED TEAMMATE!
AS A RESULT OF WHICH, BOTH ARE UNCONSCIOUS AS THE GROUND BEGINS TO SLOWLY LOWER BENEATH THEM...!
NO GOOD...!

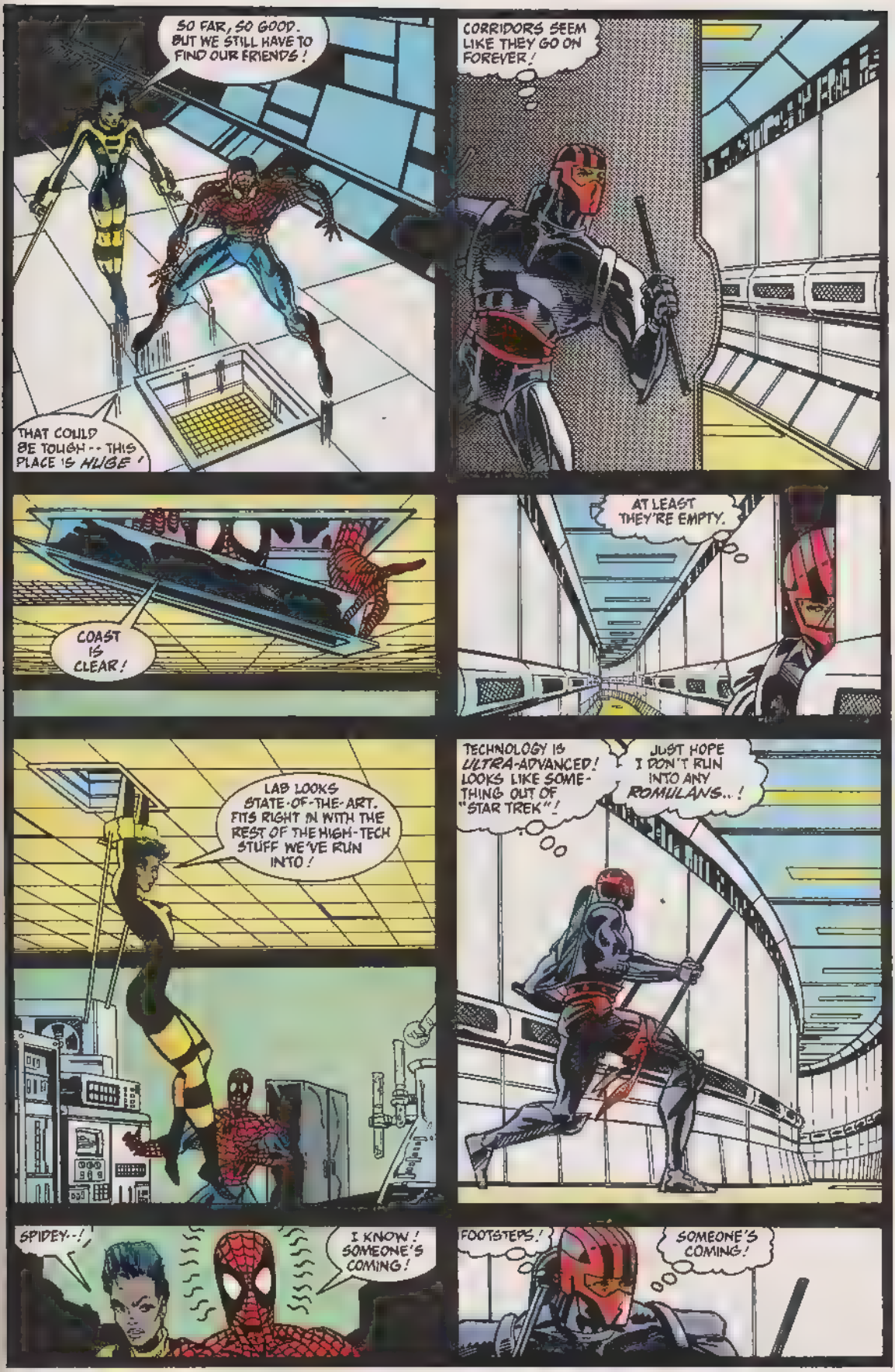

ZAPPERS TO THE LEFT OF ME. ZAPPERS TO THE RIGHT OF ME! THIS IS NUTS!
GOTTA FIND SOME COVER! LET MY HEARTBEAT DROP BACK TO NORMAL! THEN TRY TO FIGURE OUT--
--HEY! EVERYTHING'S GONE QUIET!
THE WEAPONS! ALL GONE!
MUST BE SET TO RETRACT IF THEY DON'T SENSE ANY--
--TARGETS?
WHAT THE HECK HAPPENED TO THE WARRIORS?!
THWIP
EASY! I DIDN'T USE SHADOWS TO AVOID BEING BLOWN TO BITS --
--JUST TO HAVE MY FACE GOOPED UP WITH WEBBING!
SORRY, SIL! I'M A LITTLE RATTLED!
LISTEN, I'VE BEEN THINKING...
...THOSE WEAPONS CAME FROM THE UNDERGROUND, SO THAT'S LIKELY WHERE THE PEOPLE BEHIND THEM ARE!
AND PEOPLE BREATHE!
UHH... YEAH. SO?

BUT AS SPIDEY EXPLAINS TO SILHOUETTE, OTHER WARRIORS TRY TO FIGURE THINGS OUT FOR THEMSELVES !
FALL... KNOCKED THE WIND OUT OF ME !
WHERE AM I ?
LAST I REMEMBER... I WAS CAUGHT IN...
SOME SORT OF STAINLESS STEEL CORRIDOR ! NOT EXACTLY WHET YOU'D EXPECT FROM A HOLE IN THE GROUND!
.. COILS ! AND I'M STILL IN THEM ! DRAGGING ME TOWARDS SOME KIND OF MACHINE !
SZZISH
SKAAAM
DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT THING WANTED BUT I'M HAPPY TO LET IT REMAIN ONE OF THE MYSTERIES OF THE UNIVERSE!
I'M OUTTA HERE!
WONDER IF I'LL FIND A WHITE RABBIT SOMEWHERE ?


HOW LONG.. HAVE WE BEEN OUT?
I'LL LET YOU KNOW... WHEN I KNOW WHAT WE'RE IN!
LOOK DOWN THERE! WHATEVER THIS PLACE IS, IT'S RUN BY PEOPLE. AND PEOPLE NEED FRESH AIR!
WHICH MEANS WE'VE GOT A WAY IN!
A VENTILATION GRID! BIG ENOUGH TO WALK THROUGH!
IT'S NOT EXACTLY INVITING.
IT'S SOME KIND OF TUNNEL TRACKS AND ALL!
COMPLETE WITH A LIGHT AT THE END!
YEAH... AND WHAT ELSE?
C'MON, NOVA, DON'T BE SUCH A PESSIM ST!
CAN'T HELP IT. SEEMS LIKE EVERY TIME WE SEE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL, IT TURNS OUT TO BE A METROLINER!
HEY, IT COULD BE WORSE. WE COULD HAVE TO GO IN THROUGH THE SEWER!


WHOOP! SPIDER-SENSE! WIRES ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BARS!
STAY BACK! THE GRILL'S BOOBY TRAPPED!
WE SO MUCH AS SNEEZE ON IT, WE'LL BE UP TO OUR EARLOBES IN GUARDS!
ANY SUGGESTIONS--
--SILHOUETTE?
YEESH! PASSING THROUGH SHADOWS AGAIN!
AND I THOUGHT MY POWERS WERE WEIRD!
THERE MUST BE A MASTER SWITCH SOMEWHE--
--AH. TRY IT NOW, SPIDER-MAN.
SHRANNNK
NIIICE!
HEY, WHAT AM I SO HAPPY ABOUT? I'M LIABLE TO GET KILLED IN THERE!

THEY'RE IN. ALL OF THEM.
EXCELLENT!
AND YOUR OPERATIVES, MR. HAMMER--ARE THEY IN POSITION TO SECURE OUR LATEST EXPERIMENTAL SUBJECTS?
THEY ARE, INDEED. THEY BUT AWAIT MY FINAL ORDER.
THEN BY ALL MEANS, SIR, GIVE IT!
WITH PLEASURE.
GENTLEMEN, LADY... EARN YOUR PAY!


SO FAR, SO GOOD. BUT WE STILL HAVE TO FIND OUR FRIENDS!
THAT COULD BE TOUGH -- THIS PLACE IS HUGE!
CORRIDORS SEEM LIKE THEY GO ON FOREVER!
COAST IS CLEAR!
AT LEAST THEY'RE EMPTY.
LAB LOOKS STATE-OF-THE-ART. FITS RIGHT IN WITH THE REST OF THE HIGH-TECH STUFF WE'VE RUN INTO!
TECHNOLOGY IS ULTRA-ADVANCED! LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF "STAR TREK"!
JUST HOPE I DON'T RUN INTO ANY ROMULANS..!
SPIDEY--!
I KNOW! SOMEONE'S COMING!
FOOTSTEPS!
SOMEONE'S COMING!

PLACE IS DESERTED, EERIE. HOW THE HECK DO I FIND SPEEDBALL?
AND FOR THAT MATTER, THE OTHERS?
I HOPE THE OTHERS GOT IN
ME, TOO BUT--HEY, THERES A LIGHT! LET'S CHECK IT OUT!
MAYBE I SHOULD CHECK--WELL, THIS LOOKS INTERESTING!
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS.
A COMPUTERIZED SURGERY SET-UP! SOMEONE'S BEEN CONDUCTING MEDICAL EXPERIMENTS! BUT...
...ON WHO?
COFFINS! WHO ARE THEY FOR?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT SOME OF THE SLOTS ARE EMPTY!
DOOR SLIDING OPEN! SOMEONE'S COMING!
NITA--
QUIET! SOMEONE'S COMING

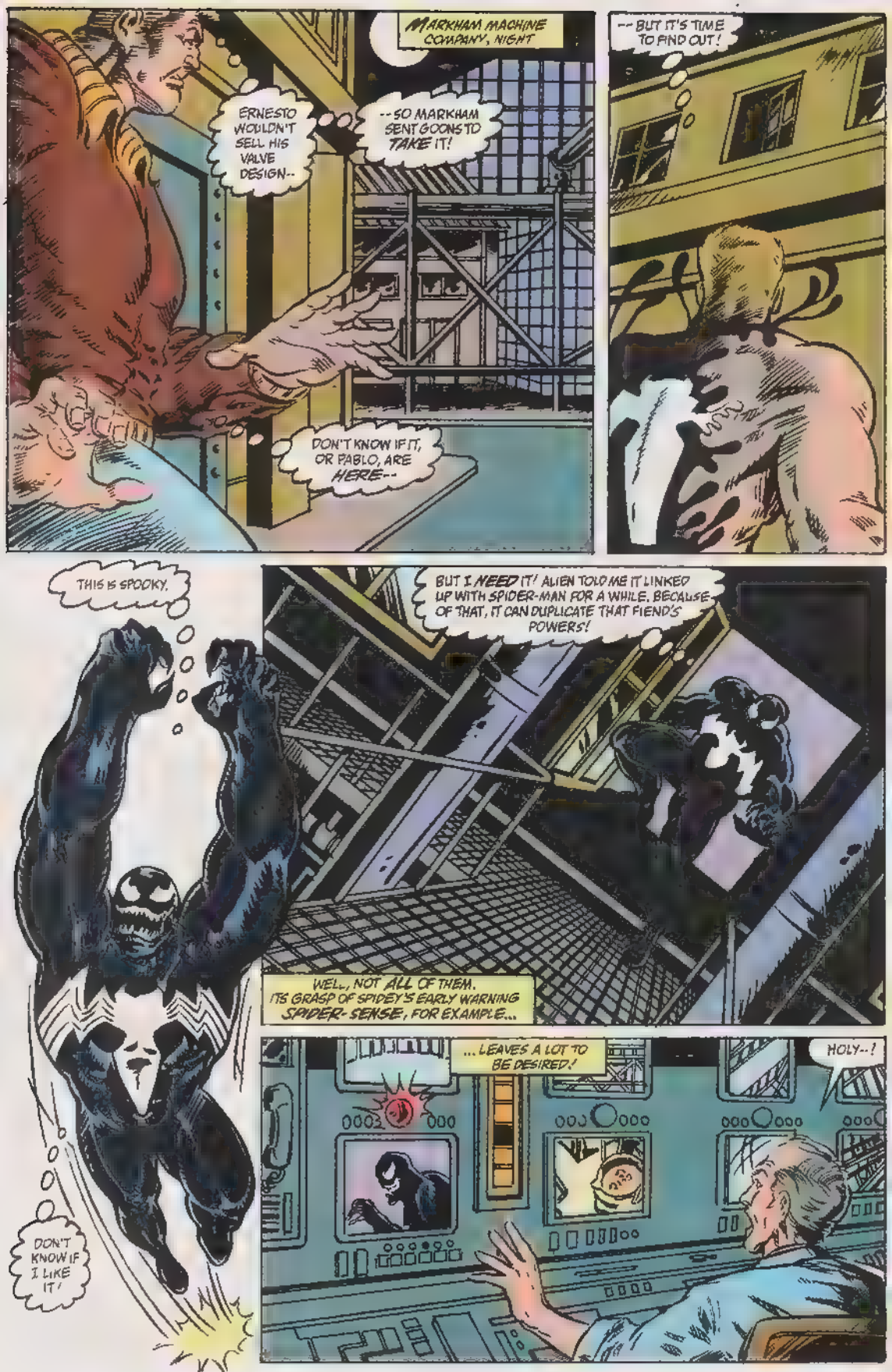
ACTUALLY, LOTS OF SOMEONES. TEN TERRIBLE MEMBERS OF JUSTIN HAMER'S HIT SQUAD, INDIVIDUALLY KNOWN AS...
SPEED DEMON
BEETLE
DISCUS
BLACKLASH
CONSTRICTOR
BOOMERANG
HYDRO MAN
RHINO
BOMBSHELL
STILETTO
WHICH LEAVES SPIDER-MAN AND THE NEW WARRIORS OUTNUMBERED, ISOLATED. AND IN SINCERELY DEEP TROUBLE! (FIND OUT HOW DEEP IN ONE WEEK, AS "THE HERO KILLERS" CONTINUES IN 'WEB OF SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL #8!)

HE WAS EDDIE BROCK. HE WILL BE...
...VENOM!
...BUT RIGHT NOW, HE'S A BEAT COP'S WORST NIGHTMARE!
WE DIDN'T KILL ERNESTO MENDEZ!
BUT WE KNOW WHO DID! AND IF YOU THINK YOU'LL STOP US FROM FINDING THEM--
--YOU'RE DEAD WRONG!
CONTINUING THE UNTOLD STORY OF VENOM'S FIRST ADVENTURE!
STAN LEE PRESENTS:
FIRST KILL!
PART TWO
DAVID MICHELINIE writer
AARON LOPRESTI penciler
BRUCE JONES inker
RICK PARKER letterer
BOB SHAREN colorist
DANNY FINGEROTH editor
TOM DEFALCO editor in chief

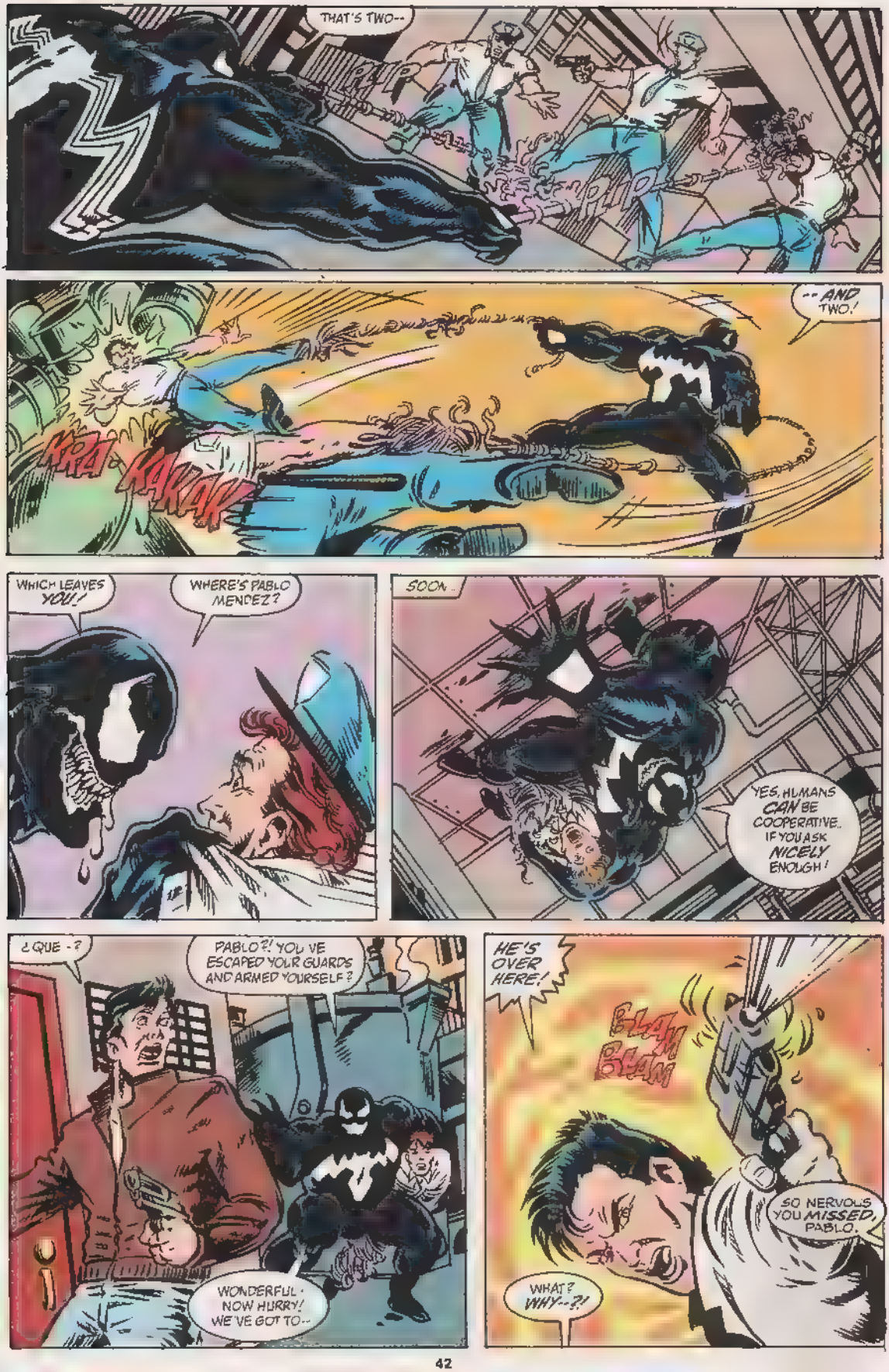
THAT SHOULD STUN YOU, KNOCK SENSE INTO YOU WITHOUT DOING REAL DAMAGE!
NOW MAYBE YOU'LL LEAVE US ALO--
BDAM
WHA--I'VE BEEN SHOT!
I...HAVEN'T BEEN SHOT?! MY ALIEN CLOTHING STOPPED THE BULLET! SPIT IT OUT!
PLIP PLIP
NO MORE SHOOTING!
BULLETS MAY NOT HURT US, BUT THEY COULD GO THROUGH WALLS, KILL INNOCENT BYSTANDERS! AND WE CAN TALLOW--
--eh? SIRENS!
AND I BARELY FELT A NUDGE...!
SORRY, OLD FRIEND.
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO FOR YOU NOW.

BUT MAYBE I CAN STILL HELP ERNESTO'S NEPHEW PABLO!
IF I CAN JUST REACH MY BUILDING WITHOUT BREAKING MY--
-- NECK? I-I DIDN'T JUST REACH IT--
--I'M STICKING TO IT!
JUST LIKE THAT DESPICABLE SPIDER-MAN!
WHAT? OH, SORRY. STILL NOT USED TO YOUR TALKING INSIDE MY HEAD!
YES, I KNOW. YOU HATE SPIDER-MAN, TOO!
THAT'S WHY YOU JOINED ME, GAVE ME YOUR POWER.
BUT IT STILL WASN'T ENOUGH TO SAVE ERNESTO FROM THE ANIMALS WHO KILLED HIM FOR THE FUEL VALVE HE INVENTED!
AND KIDNAPPED HIS POOR INNOCENT NEPHEW, TO BOOT! *IF ONLY--
*AMAZING ANNUAL #26. --DANNY
NOK NOK
OPEN UP! POLICE!
ALIEN CHANGING FORM! MIMICKING MY STREET CLOTHES! AMAZING!
THERE'S BEEN SOME TROUBLE NEXT DOOR. YOU SEEN ANYTHING UNUSUAL? LIKE A BIG APE DRESSED IN BLACK AN' WHITE?
WHY, NO, OFFICER, I'M AFRAID I HAVEN'T.

CAN'T TELL THE POLICE THE TRUTH BUT I HAVE TO HELP PABLO SOMEHOW! HE'S A GUILTLESS VICTIM.
..JUST LIKE WE WERE, BEFORE SPIDER-MAN!
BUT HELP IS HARD TO FIND FOR AN EX-REPORTER. AT THE DAILY GLOBE, HIS REQUEST IS SIMPLE ACCESS TO FILES ON HIS PRIME SUSPECTS. THE MARKHAM MACHINE COMPANY.
DAILY GLOBE
THE RESPONSE IS ALSO SIMPLE: HE'S SHOWN THE DOOR.
AT THE MARKHAM OFFICES, AN OLD PRESS PASS GETS HIM A SMILE--
--UNTIL A PHONECALL CONFIRMS THAT THOSE CREDENTIALS EXPIRED MONTHS AGO.
THUS, AS AFTERNOON SMUDGES INTO EVENING...
OKAY, WE TRIED GOING THROUGH CHANNELS. NOW I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO DO IT--
--THE HARD WAY!

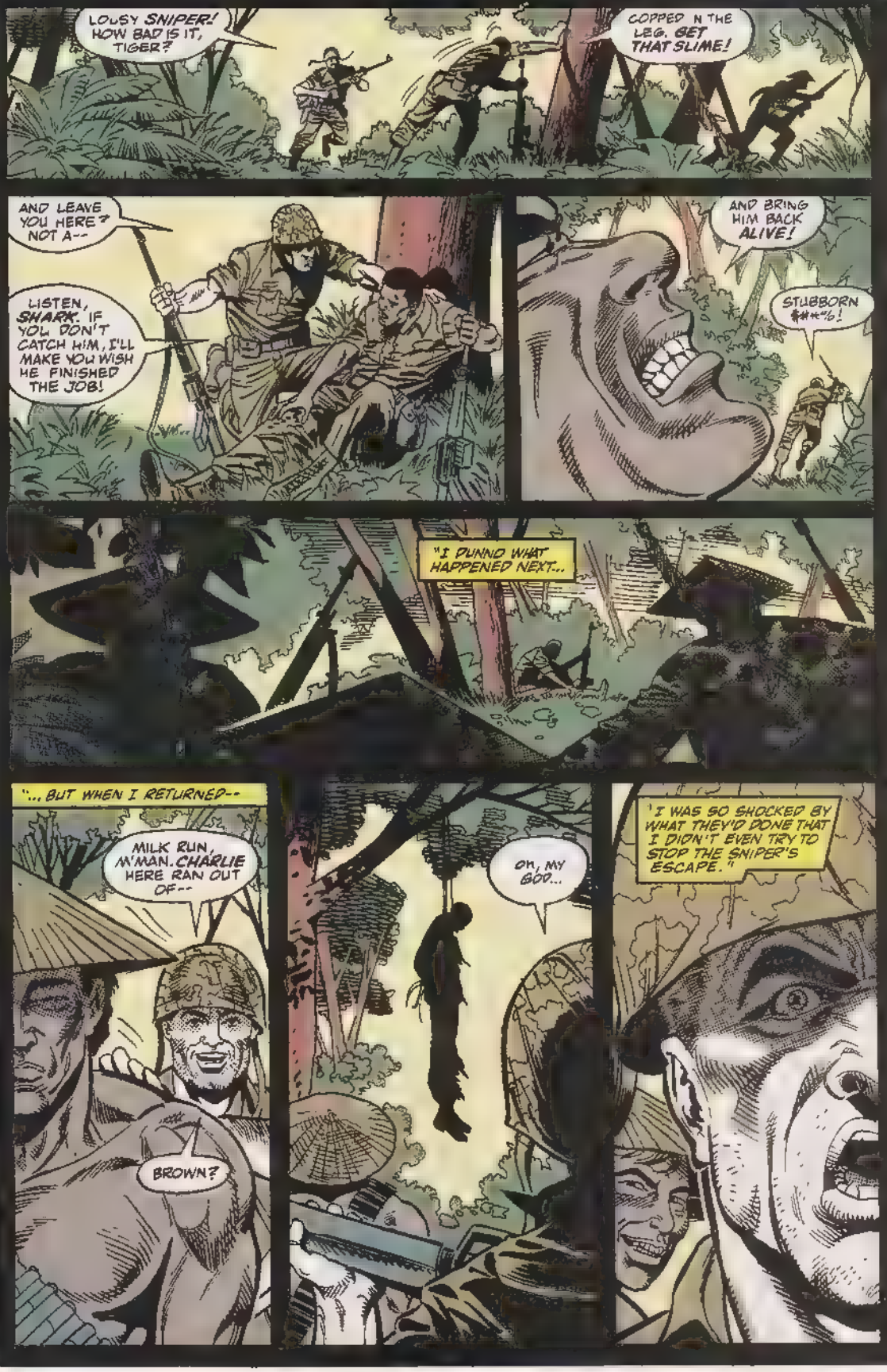

MARKHAM MACHINE COMPANY, NIGHT
ERNESTO WOULDN'T SELL HIS VALVE DESIGN--
--SO MARKHAM SENT GOONS TO TAKE IT!
DON'T KNOW IF IT, OR PABLO, ARE HERE---
--BUT IT'S TIME TO FIND OUT!
THIS IS SPOOKY.
BUT I NEED IT! ALIEN TOLD ME IT LINKED UP WITH SPIDER-MAN FOR A WHILE. BECAUSE OF THAT, IT CAN DUPLICATE THAT FIEND'S POWERS!
WELL, NOT ALL OF THEM. ITS GRASP OF SPIDEY'S EARLY WARNING SPIDER-SENSE, FOR EXAMPLE...
... LEAVES A LOT TO BE DESIRED!
HOLY--!
DON'T KNOW IF I LIKE IT!

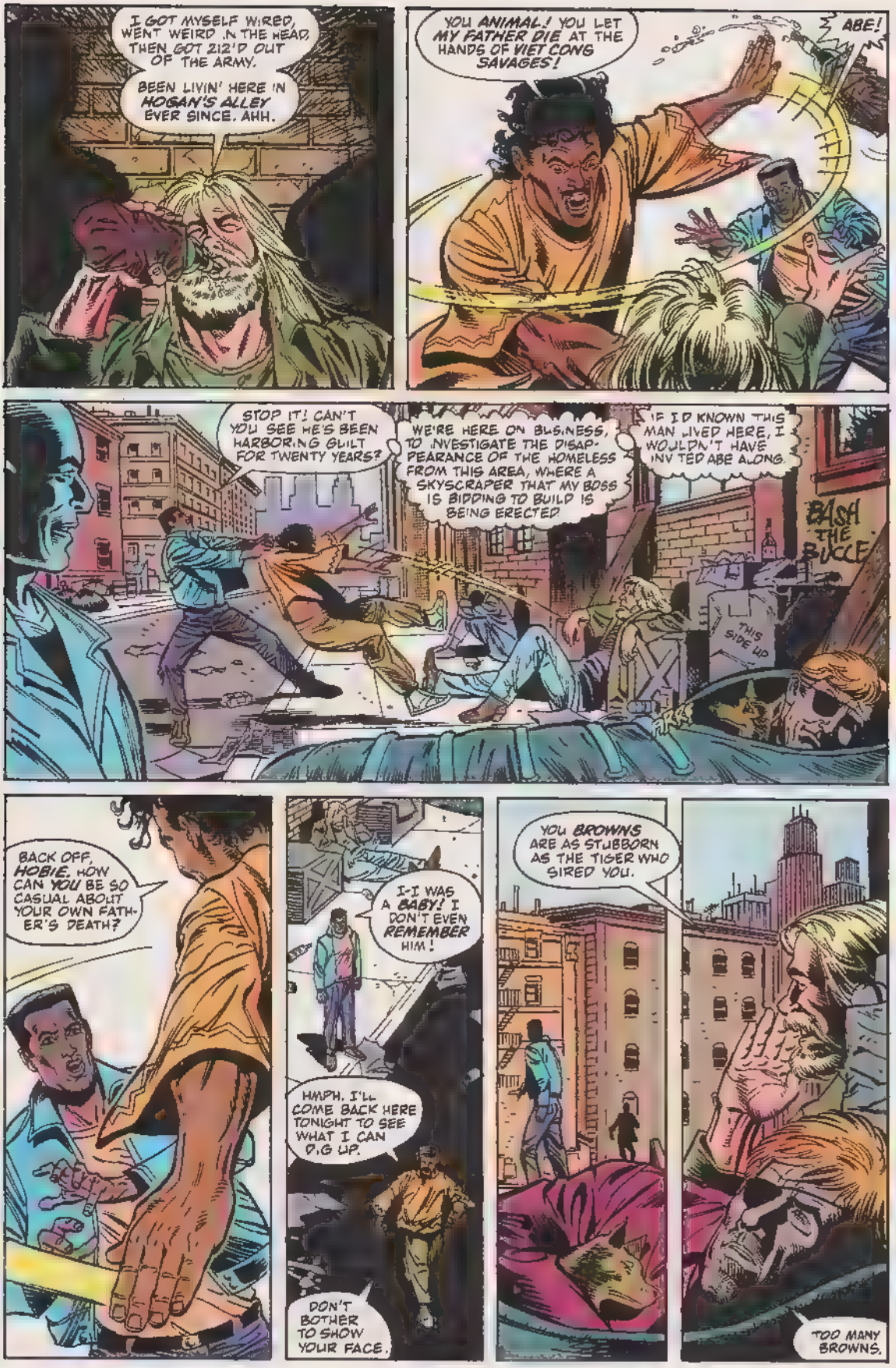
YOU NEVER SPOKE TO SPIDER-MAN LIKE THIS? WHY NOT?
AH I SEE YOU MERELY SOUGHT TO SERVE HIM AS YOUR HOST. TO BE LOYAL AND OBEDIENT.
BUT ALL THAT GOT YOU WAS REJECTION WHEN YOU OFFERED HIM THE GIFT OF PERMANENT BONDING!
SO NOW YOU CHOOSE TO TAKE A MORE ACTIVE ROLE IN OUR PARTNERSHIP?
I CAN LIVE WITH THAT.
HANDS WHERE WE CAN SEE 'EM, SLICK!
AN WHO'RE YOU TALKIN TO? SPEAK UP!
BOYS...
MEET MY OTHER!
GLNK
BRGGLGL


THAT'S TWO--
PUP
PUP
-- AND TWO!
KRA-KAKAK
WHICH LEAVES YOU!
WHERE'S PABLO MENDEZ?
SOON...
YES, HUMANS CAN BE COOPERATIVE.. IF YOU ASK NICELY ENOUGH!
¿QUE--?
PABLO?! YOU'VE ESCAPED YOUR GUARDS AND ARMED YOURSELF?
WONDERFUL! NOW HURRY! WE'VE GOT TO--
HE'S OVER HERE!
BLAM BLAM
SO NERVOUS YOU MISSED, PABLO.
WHAT? WHY--?!

HE DID-- BUT THIS STUFF WON'T!
GOT 'IM, KID!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
WHAT'S HAPPENING? TH-THE ALIEN'S PULLING AWAY, FLEEING THE FLAMES FROM THE MOLTEN METAL!
IT NEVER OCCURED TO ME THAT THE ALIEN COULD BE HURT, EVEN KILLED! BUT IF IT DIES
WHAT HAPPENS TO ME?
FIND OUT IN WEB OF SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL #8 IN SEVEN SCORCHING DAYS!

STAN LEE PRESENTS:
THE PROWLER IN
SONS OF THE TIGER
GLENN HERDLING WRITER
TOD SMITH PENCILER
DON HUDSON INKER
JON BABCOCK LETTERIST
MARIE JAVINS COLORIST
DANNY FINGEROTH EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF
"WAS MORE 'N TWENTY YEARS AGO IN CAMBODIA SIEM PANG
"WE WERE SUPPOSED TO HIT V.C DEPOTS THERE
"ME AN' THE TIGER-- THAT'S WHAT WE CALLED YOUR OLD MAN--GOT SEPARATED FROM OUR UNIT.
KRAK
EEYAHH!
BROWN!


LOUSY SNIPER! HOW BAD IS IT, TIGER?
COPPED N THE LEG. GET THAT SLIME!
AND LEAVE YOU HERE? NOT A--
LISTEN, SHARK. IF YOU DON'T CATCH HIM, I'LL MAKE YOU WISH HE FINISHED THE JOB!
AND BRING HIM BACK ALIVE!
STUBBORN #@*%½!
"I DUNNO WHAT HAPPENED NEXT...
"... BUT WHEN I RETURNED--
MILK RUN, M'MAN. CHARLIE HERE RAN OUT OF--
BROWN?
OH, MY GOD...
"I WAS SO SHOCKED BY WHAT THEY'D DONE THAT I DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO STOP THE SNIPER'S ESCAPE."


I GOT MYSELF WIRED, WENT WEIRD IN THE HEAD, THEN GOT 212'D OUT OF THE ARMY.
BEEN LIVIN' HERE IN HOGAN'S ALLEY EVER SINCE. AHH.
YOU ANIMAL! YOU LET MY FATHER DIE AT THE HANDS OF VIET CONG SAVAGES!
ABE!
STOP IT! CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S BEEN HARBORING GUILT FOR TWENTY YEARS?
WE'RE HERE ON BUSINESS, TO INVESTIGATE THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE HOMELESS FROM THIS AREA, WHERE A SKYSCRAPER THAT MY BOSS IS BIDDING TO BUILD IS BEING ERECTED
IF I'D KNOWN THIS MAN LIVED HERE, I WOULDN'T HAVE INVITED ABE ALONG.
BASH THE BUCCE
THIS SIDE UP
BACK OFF, HOBIE. HOW CAN YOU BE SO CASUAL ABOUT YOUR OWN FATHER'S DEATH?
I-I WAS A BABY! I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER HIM!
HMPH. I'LL COME BACK HERE TONIGHT TO SEE WHAT I CAN DIG UP.
DON'T BOTHER TO SHOW YOUR FACE.
YOU BROWNS ARE AS STUBBORN AS THE TIGER WHO SIRED YOU.
TOO MANY BROWNS.

LATER THAT NIGHT..
DON'T KNOW WHEN WHACKIN' THE HOMELESS BECAME A SPORT, BUT ABE BROWN DOESN'T PLAY THAT GAME!
UHNGF!
TIE! THEY GOT MY DOG, TIE!
BOSS WON'T BE HAPPY THAT WE MISSED OUR MARK--
--BUT THIS MUTT'S BLOODY CARCASS WILL TEACH THESE STREET URCHINS TO FEAR THE FLYING DRAGONS!
WHATCHOO LOOKIN' AT, DENNIS? WE'RE HOME FR--
KLANGK
FIRST THE HOMELESS, NOW ANIMALS?
YOU GUYS GOTTA LEARN THE MEANING OF "POLITICALLY CORRECT."
SORRY, FELLA-- I DON'T GO FOR THAT PET SIDE-KICK ROUTINE.
ARF

HOW YOU FARING, ABE?
THOUGHT I TOLD YOU I'D HANDLE THIS.
NO, YOU TOLD ME NOT TO SHOW MY FACE.
PROWLER --MOVE!
EEYAHH!
ABE! WE GOTTA GET YOU TO A DOCTOR!
NO! CATCH THAT PUNK FIRST! GO!
ST-BBORN $#*%.
YOUR PASSION FOR VENGEANCE CONSUMES YOU, FOOL.
..AS WILL THE FLAME OF THE WHITE DRAGON!
WHOOSH
GOTTA MOVE.
LEG--
AARGH!

PANT PANT IT WORKED! NO ONE FOLLOWED!
GOTTA ADMIT gasps THAT WAS A CLOSE--
SHAVE?
AAGK!
OOH, BRINGING OUT THE SILVERWARE?
SNIKT
I'LL TELL YOU ONCE-- MY CLAWS CUT DEEPER
Wha--?
BLAM
G-GUNSHOT, COULD BE YOUR FRIEND
WHAT'S T GONNA BE, MAN-- HIM OR ME?

LUCKY FOR YOU OL' SHARK SMUGGLED THIS .45 BACK FROM 'NAM, EH, BROWN?
Feh. BLEEDING HEARTS SEE THIS ALLEY AS A SHELTER FOR STREET TRASH LIKE YOURSELF, RATHER THAN--AS MY EMPLOYER DOES--VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.
SO THE GUY WHO OWNS THIS ALLEY IS PAYING YOU TO DO THIS?
THAT IS GRAVY. I'D GLADLY DO IT FOR FREE
IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN YOU TO STOP THE WHITE DRAGON FROM PURGING THE STREETS
CLICK CLICK
SHARK, YOU'RE OUTTA AMMO AFTER ONE SHOT?!
SORRY, BROWN. BULLETS ARE EXPENSIVE!
WHOOSH
LET THAT BE YOUR EPITAPH!
I'VE ALWAYS PREFERRED "WHOEVER DIES WITH THE THE MOST TOYS WINS."
WHAT?!
SLASH
AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO LOSE, DRAGON!

I THINK NOT, BUFFOON!
OOOOFF!
THOUGH I DARE NOT USE MY FLAME NOW THAT YOU HAVE SEVERED THE FUEL LINE--
--MY MARTIAL ARTS SKILLS ARE MORE THAN ENOUGH TO HANDLE YOU!
THAT MAY BE SO--
--BUT IS MORE THAN IT ENOUGH FOR THEM?!
HELP THE HOMELESS
SAVE HOGANS ALLEY
EH ?
PERHAPS YOU SPEAK TRUE.
THE INCENDIARY DEVICE IN MY HELMET WILL CREATE A DIVERSION...
. . ALLOWING ME TO SLIP AWAY!
FAIR WARNING: THIS IS FAR FROM OVER.
THE FLAME RETARDANT FOAM IN MY WRIST BLASTERS WILL HANDLE THIS BLAZE--
--BUT THE DIVERSION GAVE THE DRAGON TIME TO SLIP AWAY--!
DON'T WORRY 'BOUT IT, FELLA! I'VE LEARNED THAT NO FORCE ON EARTH CAN STOP THE WILL OF A TIGER OR HIS CUBS!
AMEN TO THAT, BROTHER.
AMEN TO THAT.
BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THE PROWLER LIMITED SERIES IN 1993!

BULLPEN BULLETINS

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Hi, Heroes!

There I was, thirty-three thousand feet above the Earth, jetting back to Los Angeles after a recent trip to the Big Apple where I'd been visiting Marvel's peerless prez, Merry Terry Stewart, and his comic book commandos.

Thumbing through a newspaper as the plane zoomed along, I couldn't help but notice how depressing many of the items were. There was column after column of crime, violence, racism and despair. The more I read, the more my thoughts kept drifting back to the Marvel bullpen. Then, something occurred to me which I'd like to share with you.

In many ways the gang at Marvel is not unlike the United Nations. We have artists, writers, editors and production people, as well as a bright staff of managers who handle our countless business and legal matters. And, like the U.N., all of these dedicated, hard-working Marvelites, men and women alike, represent just about every color, race and creed.

Now here's the point, which I can't seem to get out of my mind. If Marvel's little legion of diverse individuals can work together in harmony and friendship the way they do, respecting each other's rights, cooperating and helping one another as they work towards a common goal, then why can't the nations of the world do the same thing? Why can't the inhabitants of our cities and towns behave towards each other in the same way? Why can't people everywhere adopt a philosophy similar to that of our own Silver Surfer, a philosophy that says: We're all members of one great human family, sharing an all-too-brief sojourn on an enchanted planet; therefore, we should celebrate the gift of life by making every golden minute as joyful for each other as we possibly can.

It's a simple enough credo, and perhaps if more of us would adhere to it, the day will come when reading the news won't be such a grim and somber experience. And wouldn't it be nice to think that a comic book company helped to show the way?

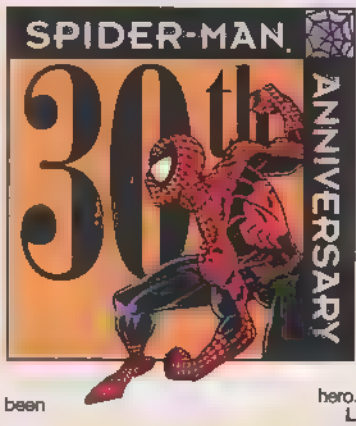
Excelsior!

Stan

Stan Lee

Where were you in June '62?

No, we're not advertising an old George Lucas movie — we're celebrating the 30th anniversary of the **Amazing Spider-Man!** We thought it would be a lark, a hoot, a kick, if you will, to approach the great Spider-Man *writers* and *artists* from over the years and ask them what they were doing back when Spidey was first hatched out of the fertile brains of **Stan Lee** and **Steve Ditko**. Here's what they had to say.



John Romita, penciler: I was over at DC doing romance books. I was unaware of Spider-Man and the Fantastic Four. I had no idea that a phenomenon was occurring.

Ross Andru, penciler: I can't remember that far back. It's all a blur. It's like looking out the window of a fast train. I do know that whatever I was doing then, I must have been happy.

Erik Larsen, writer-artist: I was waiting to be born.

John Romita, Jr., penciler: I was five years old. I remember beginning to doodle because I saw my father drawing. I remember playing a lot of stickball. I heard my first Beatles song, and I lost my dog Poochie.

Sal Buscema, artist: I was in New York, living in Queens, with my wife of about a little over a year. I was working for an advertising art studio by the name of Alexander Chaite Studios Inc.

Mark Bagley, penciler: I was five years old. I was an army brat. I picked up on comics when I was eight or nine years old. Gil Kane's SPIDER-MAN stuff always appealed to me — it was a major influence on me.

Ron Frenz, penciler: I was doing whatever two-year olds do. Probably already drawing.

Peter David, writer: I was in kindergarten. My parents wouldn't let me buy Marvel Comics because they said the characters were too ugly. I didn't read my first Marvels until several years later, when I was able to: a) earn my own money, and b) hide my comic books.

Keith Pollard, penciler: I was twelve years old. I was a comic book fan. I was probably in middle school. I was heavily into Superman and Batman. One of my best friends introduced me to Spider-Man. I think the first one I saw was the fourth issue, with Doc Ock.

David Michelinie, writer: I was 14 years old. That was the summer I gave up comic books. I was going to be a freshman in high school, and I felt that was too old to reading comics. I gave away my collection of 500 comics, which today would probably pay the national debt.

Alex Saviuk, penciler: I was nine years old. I was an avid comic book reader at that time. I didn't hear about Spider-Man until the end of that summer. I went to the store to look for the latest *Superman* and *Batman* comics, but there were no new DCs that week. I had 25 or 30 extra cents, and a friend convinced me to buy FANTASTIC FOUR #18 and SPIDER-MAN #5.

J.M. DeMatteis, writer: I was eight and a half years old, living in an apartment in Brooklyn, either reading comics or running around in the street with my friends. I was a die-hard DC fan, so I was probably reading *Justice League* or *Green Lantern* at the time. I didn't discover Marvel until later. I was a slow learner!

Marv Wolfman, writer: I was in the High School of Art and Design in Manhattan. I was trying to become a cartoonist. I was a regular reader of AMAZING ADULT FANTASY. I read all the issues. When #15 came out, it was a shock. I was very disappointed because I liked the "O' Henry/Twilight Zone" type of stories that Stan and Steve were doing. I didn't want to see yet another super hero. But I read it, and I really liked it.

Len Wein, writer: I was a big comics fan. I was in junior high. I picked up any issue of AMAZING ADULT FANTASY. I picked up the first Spider-Man. I had a complete set of Silver Age Marvels. I almost did not buy FF #1. I used to stand in the store and stare at that logo — I thought it was a funny animal comic!

Jim Mooney, inker: I had a studio in Hollywood, California. I was working at DC, doing *Supergirl*, and any other comics they asked me to do. About a year later, somebody showed me Ditko's SPIDER-MAN, and I was jealous!

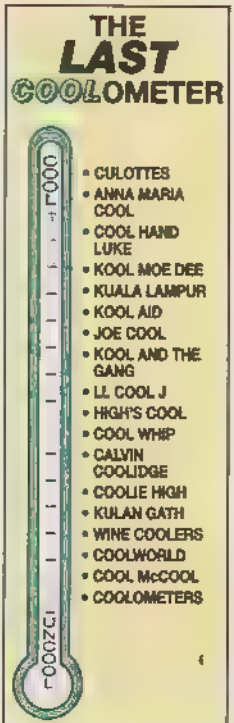
Danny Fingeroth, editor: I was a camper at Camp Winadu. I had the biggest comic book collection there!

Tom DeFalco, writer/editor: I was twelve years old, and already a died-in-the-wool Marvel fan. I bought AMAZING FANTASY #15 when it first came out. I had been a Marvel fan since FF #3. At that time, my greatest considerations were lunch, comics, and summer vacations.

Mike Esposito, inker: I remember I was definitely aware of Spider-Man when the character came out. Back in '62, my daughter was reading an issue of SPIDER-MAN, and I asked her what it was. I had never heard of it. I glanced at it, and I thought it was so different from anything we were doing over at DC. My daughter said she liked Spider-Man because he had problems with his girlfriend and school — she could identify with it. And I thought, "My God — (Stan) Lee's got a winner!"

Not to end this reminiscence session on a crassly commercial note, but you may want to know that this month marks the debut of a special 30th anniversary Spidey t-shirt, featuring great artwork from the past 3 decades. Also available this month is a new SPIDER-MAN trading card set, featuring some of Spidey's greatest moments over the past three decades. We don't know about you, but our Spider-Collector's Sense is tingling like five-alarm chili!

THE LAST COOLOMETER



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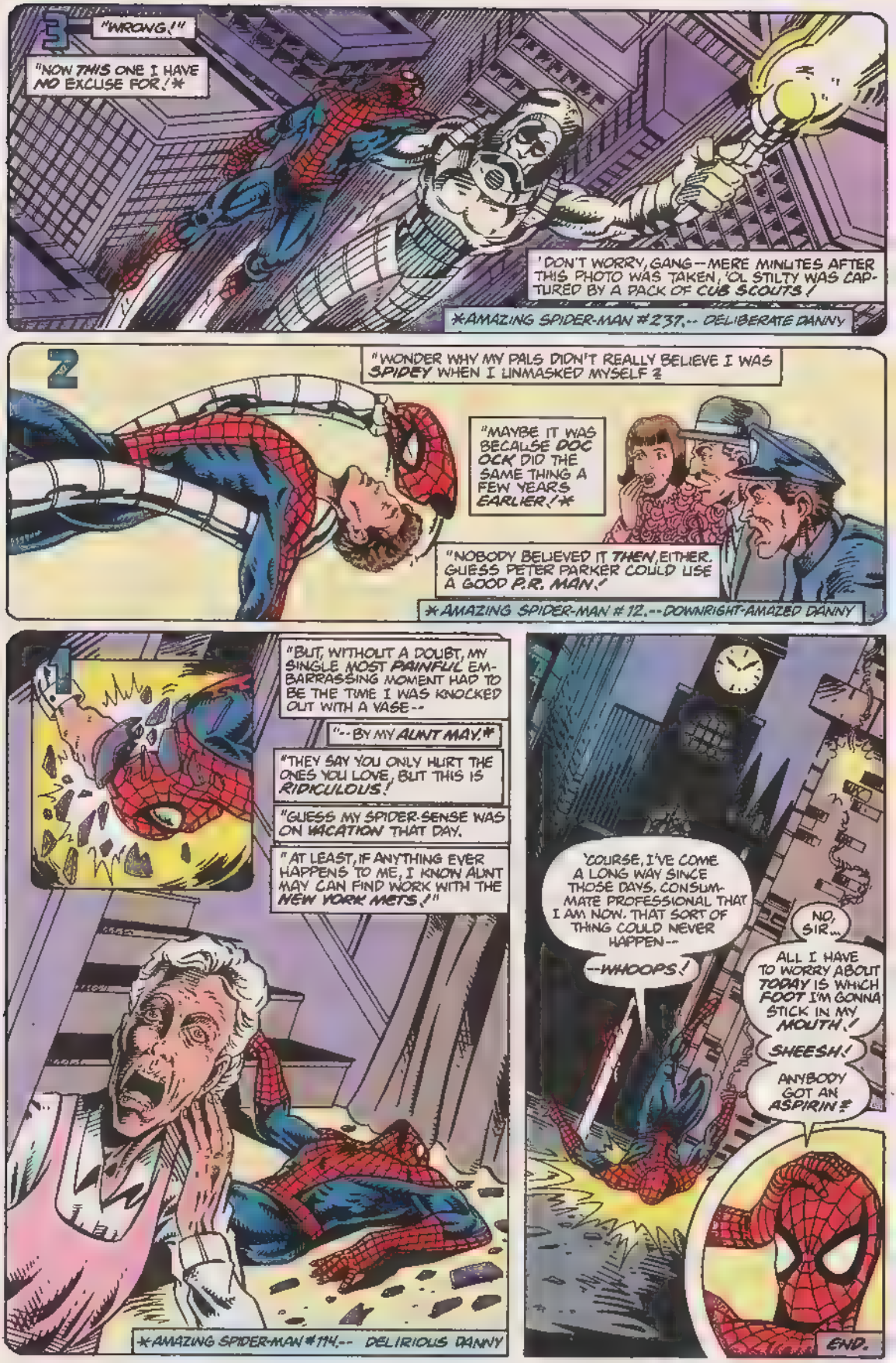
SARRA MOSSOFF
COLORS
DANNY FINGEROTH
EDITOR
TOM DeFALCO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

BY NOW, YOU PROBABLY THINK THE 'OL WEB-HEAD COULDN'T GET ANY DUMBER!
WELL, THINK AGAIN, KIDS!
7
"FOR EXAMPLE, I ONCE REVEALED MY SECRET I.D. TO THE GANG, BELIEVING THAT I'D LOST MY SPIDER-POWERS!*
"TURNS OUT I ONLY HAD THE FLU.*
"I WAS ABLE TO SALVAGE MY SECRET WITH THE HELP OF THE PROWLER-- AND YOU CAN BET I KEPT UP WITH MY MEDICAL INSURANCE FROM THEN ON!
*AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #87--DISINGENUOUS DANNY
6
"ANOTHER TIME--IN AN ATTEMPT TO DELIBERATELY LOSE MY POWERS, I ENDED UP WITH FOUR EXTRA ARMS BY MISTAKE! HOO-BOY!*
"NEEDLESS TO SAY, I EVENTUALLY GOT RID OF ARMS THREE THROUGH SIX.
"I HAD TO! DOC OCK THREATENED TO SUE FOR COPYRIGHT INFRINGEMENT!!
*AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #100--DAPPER DANNY
5
"HAVING DECIDED--IN THE WAKE OF THE STOREBOUGHT SPANDEX INCIDENT--TO STICK WITH A HOME-MADE MODEL, I HAD TO PAY SPECIAL ATTENTION TO MY SPIDEY SUIT'S MAINTENANCE.
"FREQUENT WASHING WILL IMPROVE THE FRESHNESS OF ANY GARMENT--
"--THOUGH IN MY CASE, THESE LITTLE TRIPS TO THE LAUNDROMAT DO NOTHING FOR THE DIGNITY OF THE WEARER!*
*AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #82--DYNAMIC DANNY
4
"EVERYONE LOSES A FIGHT ONCE IN A WHILE--BUT TO THE STILTMAN?!?!*
"WHAT CAN I SAY? I WAS YOUNG AND COCKY, JUST BEGINNING MY CAREER.
"NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN, RIGHT?"
*DAREDEVIL #27--DARKHAWKIN' DANNY


3
"WRONG!"
"NOW THIS ONE I HAVE NO EXCUSE FOR!*
'DON'T WORRY, GANG--MERE MINUTES AFTER THIS PHOTO WAS TAKEN, 'OL STILTY WAS CAPTURED BY A PACK OF CUB SCOUTS!
*AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #237.-- DELIBERATE DANNY
2
"WONDER WHY MY PALS DIDN'T REALLY BELIEVE I WAS SPIDEY WHEN I UNMASKED MYSELF?
"MAYBE IT WAS BECAUSE DOC OCK DID THE SAME THING A FEW YEARS EARLIER!*
"NOBODY BELIEVED IT THEN, EITHER. GUESS PETER PARKER COULD USE A GOOD P.R. MAN!
*AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #12.--DOWNRIGHT-AMAZED DANNY
1
"BUT, WITHOUT A DOUBT, MY SINGLE MOST PAINFUL EMBARRASSING MOMENT HAD TO BE THE TIME I WAS KNOCKED OUT WITH A VASE--
"--BY MY AUNT MAY.*
"THEY SAY YOU ONLY HURT THE ONES YOU LOVE, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
"GUESS MY SPIDER-SENSE WAS ON VACATION THAT DAY.
"AT LEAST, IF ANYTHING EVER HAPPENS TO ME, I KNOW AUNT MAY CAN FIND WORK WITH THE NEW YORK METS!"
*AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #114.-- DELIRIOUS DANNY
'COURSE, I'VE COME A LONG WAY SINCE THOSE DAYS. CONSUMMATE PROFESSIONAL THAT I AM NOW. THAT SORT OF THING COULD NEVER HAPPEN--
--WHOOPS!
NO, SIR...
ALL I HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT TODAY IS WHICH FOOT I'M GONNA STICK IN MY MOUTH!
SHEESH!
ANYBODY GOT AN ASPIRIN?
END.

EVIL'S LIGHT

PART 2

THE HUNT BEGINS

GENETECH. A LONG ISLAND BASED FIRM THAT DEALS IN THE REALM OF SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH PERTAINING TO SUPER-POWERED BEINGS.

GENETECH

I'M HOLDING YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS, CHADWICK. I WARNED YOU THAT LIGHTMASTER WAS DANGEROUS.

HE SHOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN BROUGHT HERE.

BUT, MISTER ROSEN, WE TOOK PRECAUTIONS. HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT LANSKY HAD SUDDENLY REVERTED BACK TO HIS "LIGHT FORM" DURING THE NIGHT?

YOU SHOULD HAVE HAD A TWENTY-FOUR HOUR GUARD ON HIM AND RECALIBRATED THE SENSORS TO DETECT HIS PRESENCE.

YOUR SLIPSHOD APPROACH HAS COST TWO MEN THEIR LIVES.*

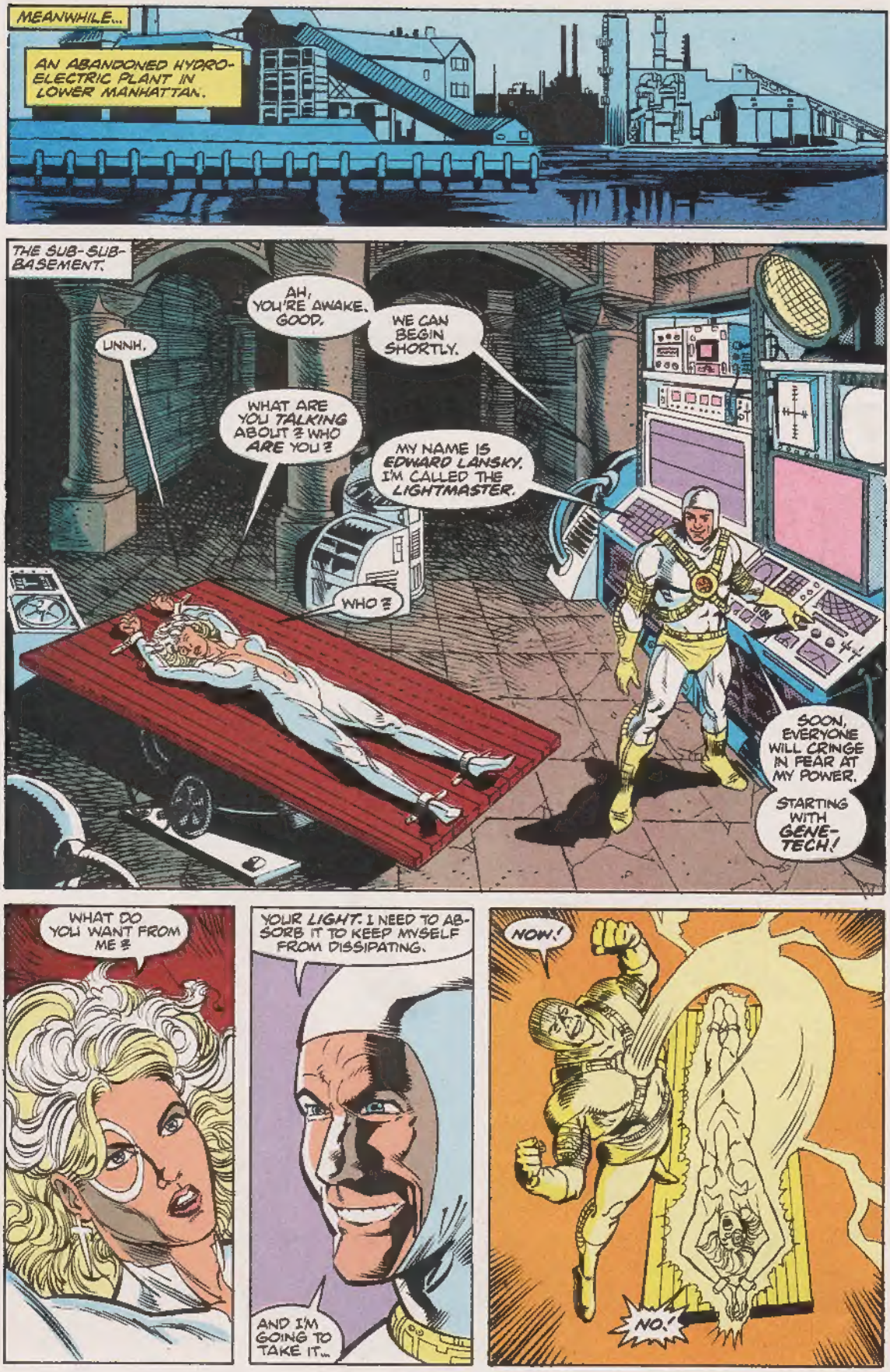
BUT--

WHO KNOWS HOW MANY OTHERS HE MAY HARM -- AND HOW GENETECH'S REPUTATION WILL BE RISKED!

NO BUTS. I WANT TO SEE YOU IN MY OFFICE IN TEN MINUTES AND YOU BETTER HAVE SOLUTIONS.

*SEE AMAZ. SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL #26 FOR DETAILS.-- DANNY

ERIC FEIN WRITER
VINCE EVANS PENCILER
DON HUDSON INKER
DAVE SHARPE LETTERER
JOHN KALISZ COLOR.ST
DANNY FINGEROTH EDITOR
TOM DeFALCO CHIEF

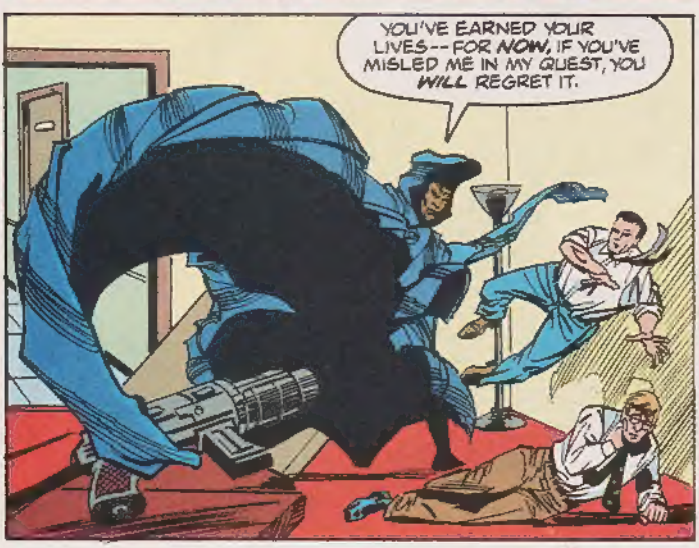

MEANWHILE...
AN ABANDONED HYDRO-ELECTRIC PLANT IN LOWER MANHATTAN.
THE SUB-SUB-BASEMENT.
UNNH.
AH, YOU'RE AWAKE. GOOD.
WE CAN BEGIN SHORTLY.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHO ARE YOU?
MY NAME IS EDWARD LANSKY. I'M CALLED THE LIGHTMASTER.
WHO?
SOON, EVERYONE WILL CRINGE IN FEAR AT MY POWER.
STARTING WITH GENE-TECH!
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?
YOUR LIGHT. I NEED TO ABSORB IT TO KEEP MYSELF FROM DISSIPATING.
AND I'M GOING TO TAKE IT...
NOW!
NO!

SO THIS IS GENETECH. STERILE LOOKING PLACE.
ACCORDING TO RUSTY*, GENETECH TOOK CUSTODY OF LIGHTMASTER. THEY SHOULD BE ABLE TO TELL ME WHAT I NEED TO KNOW.
*RUSTY IS CLOAK AND DAGGER'S FRIEND ON THE POLICE FORCE. --DILIGENT DANNY
HMM. WEIRD SENSATION. IT'S GONE NOW. MUST BE NERVES.
VOICES BEHIND THE DOOR--
RIIIP
WHERE IS LIGHTMASTER? HOW DO I FIND HIM?
WHAT?!
UH-OH.
YOU'RE TRESPASSING. THIS IS NONE OF YOUR CONCERN--

URK!
YOU MUST HAVE MISUNDERSTOOD ME. I'M NOT *ASKING* FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE...
...I'M *DEMANDING* IT.
ACK!

LIGHTMASTER ABDUCTED SOMEONE VERY DEAR TO ME AND I WILL NOT REST UNTIL SHE IS SAFE.

WE WERE }GASP{ WORKING ON }CHOKE{ A WAY TO STOP HIM--WE TRACKED HIM TO THE HYDRO-ELECTRIC PLANT ON THE WEST SIDE OF TOWN--!
T-THAT RIFLE-- }CHOKE{ DESIGNED TO SAP HIS STRENGTH }GASP{ BUT--


YOU'VE EARNED YOUR LIVES--FOR *NOW*, IF YOU'VE MISLED ME IN MY QUEST, YOU *WILL* REGRET IT.

AS SUDDENLY AS HE APPEARED, CLOAK TELEPORTS HIMSELF AWAY...!

THAT'S IT. REST. LET YOUR LIGHT ENERGY REPLENISH ITSELF.
I NEED TO SIPHON OFF MORE.
I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH MORE OF THIS I CAN TAKE. ONLY ONE CHANCE--
ZOOT
YES! SMALL LIGHT DAGGER DID THE TRICK! NOW--
YOU WANT MORE LIGHT? HERE'S A FISTFUL!
UNGH!
SECOND LIGHT DAGGER WENT WILD. TOO WEAK TO AIM IT WELL. DON'T THINK I CAN CREATE ANOTHER.
WHOOM
NICE TRY. I SEE I'LL HAVE TO TEACH YOU SOME MANNERS.
THE ONLY THING YOU'LL DO IS--
--DIE!
SHH-THOOM
YOU FOOL! YOU'VE MADE ME STRONGER!
NO! WHAT HAVE I DONE?
TO BE CONCLUDED IN WEB OF SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL #8, ON SALE NEXT WEEK!